Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

"I CANNOT GRIEVE."

The fondest dream of happiness
My spirit ever knew,
The brightest picture of success
My fancy ever drew—
The hope of hopes, as purely bright
As darkness soul could weave—
Has vanished like a dream of night,
And yet I cannot grieve!

Yes! Were the source whence I obtained
A balm for every woe—
The only fountain that remained,
Whence earthly joys could flow;
Too fondly, had I hoped 'twould last,
Its influence never leave;
But no, the enabling spell is past,
And yet, I cannot grieve!

My spirit will not deign to bow
As submissively's shown,
When injury inflicts the blow
It never will repine.
No power now can break the spell,
My chastened hopes retrieve;
Yet grief shall ne'er my bosom swell,
It will not, cannot grieve!

RUSTICUS.

LETTERS FROM HARRISBURG.

No. 1.

Harrisburg, Dec. 4th, 1832.

I arrived at this place on Sunday evening, after a pleasant but unpleasant journey of two days—We left your city at 6 A. M. on Saturday, in stages in front of the inclined plane on the Columbia rail road, at which point we were placed in cars to be conveyed on the rail road to far west as the Pa[illegible]—The moving power was a locomotive engine, just [illegible], which on this occasion performed its second trip. The evening was not so satisfactory as we expected, in consequence of a high wind prevailing, which prevented the fire from giving the boiler a proper degree of heat. We had, while on the rail road, about one hour, which time we were unable to raise during the whole day.

We lodged at Parker's Hotel, in Lancaster, on Saturday night, and were most sumptuously entertained. The place is one of the most extensive in the place, and it is conducted in a style which ensures satisfaction to every traveller. Lancaster is a thriving city, and contains many handsome buildings. The court house in the centre of the Main street has an imposing appearance.

On Sunday morning, after a consultation, it was agreed, as our party occupied the whole stage, to dispense with the regular stage route, and visit Columbia. To this place we accordingly proceeded. The new bridge across the Susquehannah is in rapid progress. The piers are all sunk, and the timbers are being framed. Part of the old bridge, on the eastern shore is standing. The principle upon which it was raised was an erroneous one, and it is a matter of regret that it stood so long as it did—about nine years. It had no less than fifty-two piers, all, of course, very unnecessary. The new bridge will have but seven piers. Wagons are now conveyed across the river in large flats, poled over by the boatmen.

The Pennsylvania Canal terminates at this point, and a large basin is nearly completed, which is designed to receive the boats for unloading. The public works here are of an interesting character, and when the rail road to Philadelphia is completed, the place will be one of real importance. Columbia appears to be a thriving town.

From Columbia we proceeded through Marietta and Mount Joy to Harrisburg, where we arrived about 3 P. M. much gratified with our journey, and not a little proud with what we had seen. We were accommodated with comfortable lodgings at Mr. Bridges, where we have concluded to settle down during the present sessions.

The situation of Harrisburg is too well known to need particular description. Its location, on the west bank of the Susquehanna is highly advantageous for a panoramic view of the romantic scenery in the neighborhood. The high hills and the undulating valleys opposite are rich in poetic imagery, and in the summer season, especially, the prospect from the east is surpassingly grand. The population of the town is about 3000 souls. Some of the buildings, particularly those devoted to public business, are handsome specimens of architecture. The capitol and the other public buildings are large, convenient, and well furnished. In one of the upper rooms of the centre edifice, is the State Library, containing a valuable collection of law, historical, and miscellaneous books.

The following song is from *Durnal Mac Morrogh, or the Conquest of Ireland*, an Historical Tale of the Twelfth Century, by J. Q. Adams.

Nought shines so bright in beauty's eyes,
As the bold warrior's gallant bearing;
The proudest dreams his heart a prize;
The fairest would his fate be sharing:
Let Truth, let Valor be thy guide;
And faithful love, thy peerless jewel—
Thus ne'er shalt lack a lovely bride,
Nor find a female bosom cruel.

'Tis true, the soldier's life is short:
But what is life, deprived of action?
The coward cowers in basest sport,
A universe without attraction.
Then urge thy courser to the field,
And thou shalt gain renown in story—
Conquer the fairest foe to yield,
Or die upon the bed of glory.

MARSHAL SOULT.

The Baltimore American has a biographical notice of Marshal Soult, the new French Premier, from which it appears that he is now 64 years of age, having been born in March, 1769. He is a native of St. Amand, in the department of Tarn. He entered into the army as a private at sixteen years of age, and had risen at the age of twenty-two to the employment of Military Inspector in the army of the Upper Rhine, under Marshal Luckner, with the rank of sub-lieutenant of grenadiers. Within two months he was made adjutant-major and captain; this was in the year 1791. His next appointment was on the staff of Hoche, then commander-in-chief. In the same year he commanded a regiment under Gen. Lefebvre, and distinguished himself so much in that situation, and his services under Jourdan in the next year, that he was brevetted a Brigade in 1794, then being but twenty-five years of age. At the battle of Alten-Kirchen, ever afterwards, he made that memorable defence and retreat which acquired him so much reputation. He had been despatched to the left of the army with three battalions, and one hundred and fifty cavalry. In the mean time a change of position had taken place, and he found himself surrounded by four thousand Austrian cavalry. Though repeatedly summoned to surrender, he called his forces and repulsed several general charges of the enemy, and finally carried his troops safely to rejoin the army. He also distinguished himself at the battle of Fleurus.

Soult commanded the centre at the battle of Austerlitz. When Napoleon was giving his instructions he said to Soult, "as for you, act as you always do." It was on that occasion that he feigned obeying the commands of the Emperor to attack the heights of Pratzen, until they had been repeated several times, and Bonaparte expressed indignation at his disobedience. "Tell the Emperor," replied Soult, "that I will obey, but he will not now." He was watching the movements of the Russians, and when he did attack, the triumph was complete. Bonaparte, who had seen the manœuvre, rode up to him, and in the presence of the whole staff, said, "Marshal, I esteem you the ablest tactician in my empire." After the battle of Eylau, he was created Duke of Dalmatia.

NATURE.

The contemplation of the works of nature affords some of the noblest, purest pleasures of the human mind. Gazed upon as the workmanship of a great, and wise, and good Being, who can consider them without feelings of mingled admiration and awe. Even in the inferior parts of creation, among the little things of our own earth, how much do we find to call forth wonder and inspire delight. Animate and inanimate nature is full of beauty and astonishing displays of superior wisdom. How surprising the order and regularity of the crystal. So exact, that amidst a million of the same species, no difference in angle and form can be detected. How beautiful the little vernal flower! Its leaves seem touched by the pencil of an angel.

But let us rise still higher and take a wider survey. Let us gain some commanding eminence and look off upon hill and dale, and field, and forest, and stream. What a boundless variety, and yet all beautiful! Whose eyes are so dull—whose soul so insensible that he cannot gaze and admire with almost insatiable delight? Whose heart is not enlarged, whose feelings are not refined, whose pleasures are not multiplied, by mingling with, and contemplating the beauties of creation. It is here we seem to commune with ourselves and with our Creator in his works. It is here that is placed the first impress of our Maker's character. The mysteries of nature we should study, the loveliness of nature we should admire, as the work of the Almighty. And how easy thus would become our pathway from nature up to nature's God. Let me say with Dr. Beattie,

Oh, how canst thou renounce the boundless store,
Of charms, which nature to her votary yields?
The warbling woodland, the resounding shore,
The pomp of groves and garniture of fields,
All that the genial ray of morning gilds,
And all the echoes of the song of even,
All that the mountain's sheltering bosom shields,
And all the grand magnificence of heaven.
Oh how canst thou renounce and hope to be forgiven?

Who does not retire from the contemplation of nature with feelings of a tender relation to his Father in heaven? He can say "in wisdom hast thou made them all." But when he turns to the region of animal life, he finds still more to gratify and delight, than in mere inanimate matter. Here is superior wisdom and greater goodness. Look at the diminutive insect that crosses your path. Learn his mode of existence, his habits of life; the nice adaptation of his size and form, to all the circumstances of his being, to all the necessities and means of individual happiness—Examine the little fly that buzzes about in all the sportiveness of youth, and all the bliss of conscious being and overflowing joy. Admire his gossamer wing, his fixed but bright and animated eye. The sun sheds upon him as cheering a ray, and the summer air breathes as mildly around him, as the boasted Lord of creation. How true is the declaration of the Psalmist, "The Lord is good unto all and his tender mercies are over all his works."

But when we have travelled over our little earth, and witnessed all it possesses of the beautiful and the sublime, when we have listened to the roar of the ocean, and the song of birds, when we have looked upon the forest's gorgeousness and the flower's beauty, when we have seen the limpid and purling rill, and the majestic river, when we have turned our eye upon the vine-clad hills and towering mountains; when we have seen and heard all this, we have but entered the vestibule of the great temple of nature.

There are other worlds around us to which probably our earth, with all its grandeur, is but as dust in the balance. The eye wanders off enraptured with its discoveries amidst the bright orbs of heaven. Infinity of space is before it. Unnumbered spheres are above and below, and around us. And when the eye is tired of gazing, and when its spirit flying vision has reached its utmost goal, it calls to its aid the benefits of scientific discovery, and stretches out into still more distant space, and there enjoys the new pleasure of seeing other worlds and beholding other wonders.

NOVEL COMBAT WITH A BIRD.

By a friend, residing in Tennessee, we have been politely favored with the following account of a fierce and extraordinary contest, between a man and a bird, which occurred on the banks of the Hatchee, not far distant from Bolivar. The gentleman to whom we are indebted for this narrative, is one of unimpeachable veracity. It is, perhaps, considering the character of the combatants, as unique and bloody a battle as can be found on record.

"About three months since, a farmer living 4 or 5 miles up the Hatchee, was searching on the bottom land of that river, for strayed cattle, when he observed something of unusual appearance pass through the thicket, which he pursued and soon discovered to be a large bird. The bird attempted to rise, but its wings becoming impeded by the bushes or cane, it had no chance to get off that way, and finding itself gained upon by its pursuer, it turned upon him. Somewhat surprised by this unexpected attack, he started to run from it—tript and fell; the bird dashed at him, with wings, beak and claws, and the man found it necessary to turn immediately on his face; but finding himself sorely annoyed by his antagonist, and his knife blade coming out of the haft, (a shoe knife,) he scrambled up and run. The bird pursued but a short distance, stopping at his hat, (which had fallen off in the flight,) on which he commenced a furious attack, after which he returned towards the water. A man of more than six feet high, and weighing about a hundred and eighty pounds, to be beaten by a bird:—this would not do to tell. The blade of the knife was searched for, found, and fitted to the handle, and two sticks cut, one with a fork to yoke the enemy's neck in his advance—the other to strike him with. The bird was soon found, and nothing loth, returned to the combat. The onset of the feathered biped was so severe and sudden, that the forked stick missed his neck, and only a sudden movement of the head, probably saved an eye of the man from the bill of the bird. The struggle now became most violent, for the man had seized the bird by the neck, while the bird dealt him such blows with his wings, and so tore him with his claws, that a very coarse shirt was literally torn off his back. At last the bird was strangled, and lay *apparently* lifeless at the feet of the conqueror. While, however, he was taking breath and rest after his toil, his feathered enemy fell unexpectedly again upon him—having now revived: another struggle ensued—the *coup de aril* was resorted to again strangled, his adversary *gnawed his windpipe* in two, having lost his knife, and being completely tired of his contest.

"This is an interesting fact to ornithologists, and the curious generally. The bird was purely white, except at the head of the wings—head bald—a bunch of feathers over the rump—bill 9 or 10 inches long—eight feet high—wings nine feet from tip to tip—legs and feet resembling a turkey's, but stout—large knees and thighs—its cry very harsh, resembling, as my informant says, that of a jack-ass! he declares, 'its *braying* was right fearful,'—I have conversed with several persons who saw the bird after it was dead, *one of* whom has brought me several feathers, (which are white and beautiful,) and promised me a wing, both of which have been preserved; but the body, unfortunately, was left to the hogs to destroy. The body and face of the man was examined two months after the *battle*, by a respectable physician of this place, and he asserts that the wounds strongly corroborated the story. I have no doubt of the facts. The bird was undoubtedly the Whooping Crane.

"Bolivar, Tenn., July 8, 1832."

Upon turning to the article Crane (Grus,) in the Encyclopedia Americana, we find the following notice of the Whooping Crane (Grus Americana)

"The G. Americana derive their trivial appellation from their loud piercing cry, which may be heard at the distance of two miles. If wounded, they attack the sportsman or his dog with great spirit, and are said to have occasionally driven their long, pointed bill through the hand of a man. Wilson states that during winter, they are frequently seen in the low grounds and rice plantations of the Southern States, seeking for grain and insects. He met with them on the 10th of February, near Waccamaw river, in South Carolina, and saw another flock near Louisville, Ky., about the 20th of March. They are very shy and vigilant, and consequently shot with difficulty. They sometimes rise spirally in the air, to a vast height, their mingled screams resembling a full pack of hounds, even when they are almost out of sight. They are distinguished from other cranes by the comparative baldness of their heads, and by the broad flag plumage projecting over the tail.—Their general color is pure white.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HEBREW MOTHER.

Addressed to my esteemed friend, Mrs. D. Pane, Athens, Pa.

Again she pressed her trembling lips upon
The cheek of her pale babe, and strove to hush
Its feeble wailings with her mournful voice;
Murmuring, in low, soft tones, the holy psalms,
Which she had loved so well in happier days—
Days that had left but their sweet memory,
To soothe her now. The noonday sun came down
With its accustomed brightness, through the leaves
Of the tall palm, and lingered on the brow
Of that fair dying child, as if to call
His pure young spirit from its darkened home;
And soft rich odours from the vales below,
Came up, with their delicious breath to cool
His parched and fevered lips.

What brought her there?
That young and lovely Hebrew, as aside
From the glad flowery paths of those whose forms
Were all too delicate to move in bowers,
Less lovely than Engedi's. Sure it was not
That the world's treasure, (that which buyeth friends,
And lieteth out the giddy cup of bliss,
'To those who revel 'mid the dross of earth,)
The burnished plate of Ophir had departed,
Leaving the wanderer cursed with poverty?
Ah, no; for her dark hair gleamed brightly forth
With precious stones and radiant pearls and gems,
Bright sparkling gems, of heaven's all varying hues,
And her white arms were girt about with bands,
Dazzling in their deep inwrought workmanship,
And silvery tassels decked her rich dark robe
After the gorgeous manner of her tribe.

What brought her there?
Alone, amid the hills of dark Judea,
With her young precious charge, and none to cheer
Her fainting spirits with affection's tone;
No hand to raise the famished sufferer from
Her wearied arms, or cool his raging thirst,
With the pure drops which she could never reach.
Where were the gay, the festive groups, in which
That fair-haired beauty moved, of late a star
Of the first magnitude, and he to whom
Her first pure love, her heart's deep truth was given,
The wedded of her soul, where, where was he?
Had he too left her in that trying hour,
To watch with curdling cheek the failing breath
Of her fair first born son; to see him droop
And fade away, like a young spring flower,
Lacking nourishment, alone to close
His lifeless eyes, when death indeed should come,
And then in her deep hopelessness to bow
Her soul to its dark destiny and die?

A sound is heard.
A sad, low, mournful sound, and the dull wind
Is burdened with the rush of dying tones:
The long, shrill clash of sword with glittering sword,
Of plume-crested arms, clang of chariots
In raging charges and the lengthened shout
Of fierce encounter, though so far away,
Break in discordant murmurs on the ear
Of Israel's pale daughter, and she turns
Her tearful eyes towards the red gleaming west,
Where still is seen, though wrapt in flame and smoke,
The far famed temple of the living God,
Standing unmoved amid the general crash
Of falling towers, as if the spirit, which
Once deigned to dwell between the golden wings
Of the fair cherubims, yet lingered there,
To frown defiance on the unhallowed crew,
Whose hands had dared profane its holy shrine.
A smile is on the sufferer's quivering lip,
And her dark eye flashes unwonted fire,
As it's quick vision hails the holy scite
Of that stern edifice, her nation's boast;
Forgotten now are the protracted ills
Which she hath suffered since her exile lone,
Hunger and thirst and cold, and deep fatigue,
And those dread scenes of blood and cruelty,
Wherewith man proves the love his bosom bears
To those whom God hath formed of dust the same.
Forgotten now are the dark terrific hour,
When the shrill trumpet from the walls first gave
The signal of invasion, and there came,
Like an o'erwhelming deluge, hosts of men
In warlike guise, to raze the sacred gates
Of great Jerusalem. Forgotten is
Her beauteous home, in smouldering ruins laid,
Her murdered friends, decaying 'mouth the piles
Of burning rubbish. Her young husband too,
His last fond look, his last impressive words—
All, all have faded from her memory,
Forgot, absorbed in one all-kindling thought,
The thought of that high temple of the skies,
Backward she flings her rich unbraided locks,
And raising aloft her weak and trembling hands,
The spirit of the chosen land of God
Breaks forth from her deep soul, in words like these:

"Away ye men of Rome,
Think ye to trample down
The Temple, which our father's reared,
The mighty of renown?
Away, for lightnings dwell
Within its sacred vail,
Aye, and a voice, whose tones would make
Hearts of the stoutest quail.
Desist, fierce men of war,
Nor dare, one moment dare
Profane with heathen touch that shrine,
For holy things are there.
Ah, ye may bathe your hands
In choicest Hebrew blood,
And desolate with fire the spot
Where our fair dwellings stood.
And ye may fling your chain
Around our brave and free,
And lead our weeping daughters forth
To dread captivity.
But never may ye bring
To earth, our heavenward tower,
Jehovah is its sentinel,
Rash men, ye lack the power.
Hush, hush my dying one,
For I would gaze once more
Upon that glorious dome, ere yet
My pilgrimage is o'er.
How beautiful it stands,
Like a proud spirit throwing
A lofty radiance o'er the field,
With shields and targets glowing.
Most beautiful! oh, would
My child, that thy dim eyes
Might see how deeply grand looks down,
That pillar of the skies.
Firm as the marvelous hills
My nation's hope, art thou,
Hurled o'er my holy statutes, none
Have power to harm thee now."

Exhausted drooped the wanderer's weary head,
Though her wan vision clung tenacious still
To it's great idol, thinking some miracle
Would work as formerly, deliverance give.
Aye, and it did, but darkened sounds alone
Revealed what that deliverance was. She saw,
The Hebrew saw her last hope fade. She saw
The temple totter, fall, and heard the shriek
Of dying thousands, crushed beneath the weight
Of its red glowing timbers. Then she thought
On Him who prophesied that, not one stone
Should lie unturned in that polluted tower.
She thought on Him the hated Nazarine.
And the truth flashed on her benighted mind,
That He indeed had been the promised Shiloh,
Her nation's King, and they had murdered him.
Oh, it was agony; and in despair
She sank beside her fleeless child and gave
Her spirit to its Maker.'

JULIET.

THE HISTORY OF

Uncle Sam and his Womankind.

By J. K. Paulding.

I told you some time ago about the unseemly behaviour of Uncle Sam's boys: how they wanted to divide his new lands among themselves; and how they quarrelled about the old man not doing his duty by them, in the way of protection. But, as it did not concern my business at that time, I said nothing of his daughters, of whom he had a good y family, all buxom, industrious hussies; nor of his wife, who, as all the world knows, talked and scolded by the hour, and was never quiet in the house five minutes at a time; so that what between the boys, the girls, and the old woman, Uncle Sam had a time of it; especially during the winter season, when they had nothing to do but sit disputing in the chimney-corner from morning till night.

The old lady, Uncle Sam's wife, according to the marriage contract, had a house and establishment of her own, where she played the mistress finely, and bit her thumb at him, as if he had been nobody, instead of her wedded husband. Report said, and I believe it spoke truth at this time, that she was a mighty capricious body, that hardly knew her own mind; and, instead of treating her children on all occasions alike, had ever some pet or another among them, on whom she lavished her favours, to the exclusion of the others, for the time being. But, on the whole, she made Uncle Sam a tolerable wife, as times go, and took special good care of his money, except when it was to be spent upon her own back. She always made out to have plenty of cash for her own household expenses, and never wanted her pin-money, though the rest of her family might be on sober commons. She was exceedingly jealous of her dignity, and would never let Uncle Sam have a finger in any pie of hers though sometimes, when the worthy old gentleman put his arms akimbo, and plucked up courage to say "no" to some of her extravagant schemes of domestic improvement, she made a great to do, and cackled about the house for all the world like an old hen that has lost her last chicken.

The daughters were in the main honest, industrious, good girls, but they took after the old lady, in being most almighty talkers; and besides this, had a pestilent notion that Uncle Sam did not do by one as he did by the other. He never patted one on the cheek, or kissed her rosy lip, that the rest did not pout in a corner for a whole day; and if he happened to give one of them a new gown, or a pair of ear-rings, or any such matter, the others would spit fire at him, like so many mad pussy-cats, and raise a fine dust in his chimney corner. But, notwithstanding these kick-ups, they were a very *united* family, and prided themselves on having a common interest in every thing. In truth, the little bickerings they sometimes had were nothing but April showers, that, as it were, cleared the air, and produced a fresh crop of good will and sisterly affection. One thing was repeatedly observed of them, that let them be quarrelling never so much among themselves, they almost always pulled together against a common enemy.

But after living in this way, sometimes falling out and invariably making friends again, until they had many of them grown up, a bone of contention was somehow thrown in among them, which, it was feared, would at length dissolve the family union, that, notwithstanding these little squalls, had flourished an example of prosperity and happiness to the whole country round, insomuch, that the neighbours looked up to it with equal envy and admiration. It seems that some of the girls, being, as I said before, naturally given to industrious habits, and fond of making a trifle of pocket-money for themselves, had set up various little domestic manufactures within doors, such as spinning, weaving, making straw bonnets, and the like; which the others, being inclined to different occupations, such as cultivating the garden, attending to the dairy, and it may be, sometimes reading romances and poetry, did hold in great contempt, and take every opportunity to laugh at incontinently. This by degrees bred a terrible hubbub in Uncle Sam's family, insomuch that the worthy patriarch had no rest night or day, and at divers times applied to the old lady to interfere. But he only burnt his fingers, for every body said she generally made matters ten times worse by trying to mend them.

Things went on at this rate for some time, and Uncle Sam was privately heard to declare, that he most devoutly wished all the young baggages fairly married and settled off, "though," added the good simple soul, "heaven hold the man that undertakes to manage them." At length, step by step, by little and little, a habit of contention grew up among them, so that they never met without having a fling at each other. One party became perfectly idle, out of pure spite; and the other spent all their time in huddling together, sending and talking, and coming to resolutions to play the deuce, and to turn up jack in the *house*, if something was not done to quiet the idle jades, who did nothing but read romances, and write poetry for the newspapers.

By the marriage-compact between Uncle Sam and his wife, it was agreed that matters of import in the family affairs should be talked over and settled in the old lady's premises, and under her special sanction. All the privilege reserved to the old gentleman was that of saying YEA and NO; with a special injunction, that he should avoid the latter on all occasions, on penalty of a good scolding from his wife, and short commons at dinner. The old gentleman, on casting about and turning the matter this way and that way, inside and out, upside down and topsy turvy, and cudgelling his brains till they foamed up like whip-syllabub, at length determined to call these refractory damsels before the old lady in her own house, and leave it to her to settle the matter; at the same time he could not help laughing in his sleeve at what a d—l of a job he had bequeathed her. "Let them scold it out," thought he, "I wash my hands of it." So he sat himself down and smoked his pipe, like a hearty old cock as he was.

Now the obstreperous damsels were accordingly called together before the old lady, who had a hot cup of strong tea ready for them; and, having initiated each into a little gentle excitement, by plying her with the cooling beverage, desired them to tell what they had to say in as few words as possible; for the old lady loved to hear herself talk a great deal better than she did any body else, you may depend upon it.

The first that spoke was one of the elder sisters, the eldest but one, who was called Miss Massy Twoshoes, a notable, clever, sensible, well-educated girl, a great lover of cucumbers and dumb-fish, but she was a pretty particular loud talker, for all she liked dumb-fish. She stated to the old lady, in as many words as possible, what I shall not repeat, for the special reason that I will not be accessary to increasing the burthens of lawsuits, which will be condemned to bear enough without my aid, provided, they are obliged to read all that has already been spoken and written on the subject. Suffice it to say, that Miss Massy made out a tolerable clear case, and proved to the satisfaction of every body that was of the same opinion before, that domestic industry consisted entirely of work done in manufactures, two or three miles from home; that spinning jennies were the cornerstones of national prosperity; and weaver's beams the best of all possible weapons of defence against a foreign enemy.

The next sister that spoke was Miss Carolina, who was reckoned one of the genteelest of the family, though her complexion was a little bronzed, on account of her sleeping in a room that fronted the south, where she was rather too much exposed to the sun. Whether this southern aspect affected her temper or not, I can't tell, but she was a high-spirited little body, and had lately given the old woman, and Uncle Sam too, a great deal of uneasiness, by threatening to marry against their consent, and set up for herself under his very nose. She was a very fine girl, but rather fond of show, and somewhat extravagant with her allowance, in consequence of which she was sometimes short of money. All this she laid at the door of Uncle Sam's partiality for some of the other sisters, though it was shrewdly suspected that her being so often out of pocket was partly owing to the baggage having such a hankering after travelling and junketting about all summer, that the moment the birds began to sing and the flowers to bloom at home, neither the old man, or the old Harry could keep her within doors. Like the wild ducks and geese, she was flying north as soon as the rivers and lakes were clear of ice. But for all this, I cannot help saying, that if I were a bachelor I should like to have such a baggage for a wife, though she is such an enemy to union that I fear I should have some trouble to keep her in order.

Be this as it may, Miss Carry made a considerable long talk, in which she clearly proved to the satisfaction of those who did not disagree with her, that domestic industry was occupying one's self abroad instead of at home; that spinning jennies were the foundation of all abominations, and not the pillars of independence: and that she herself would undertake, with a sling and a stone, to discomfit all the weaver's beams in the universe, with Goliath at their head. How she proved all this I can't explain for, may I be "eternally outwoggled," as they say in Kentucky, if I am not so utterly confounded with elucidations, vindications, declamations, and observations on this horrible subject, that if I do not lose my wits before it is finally settled, I shall certainly, in pure gratitude, found an hospital for politicians who have lost their reason by reasoning.

Miss Massy and Miss Carry, being the two antipodes, or extremes in this case, like two blades of a pair of shears, got all the other sisters crimped up between them, and, as it were, almost cut them in two. There was Miss Pen, a bouncing girl, in a quaker bonnet, a plain industrious creature, but a great belle just about this time, because she had a big voice, held the purse-strings, and carried mighty sway in the family, insomuch that the rest of the sisters complained, that for several years past Uncle Sam and his wife had spent more money on her than all the rest of the girls put together. Pen had a charming face, and an agreeable aspect; but if you looked at her back, she was rather Dutch built, as they say.

Then there was Miss Virginia, the eldest of the girls, who, I confess, was a great favourite of mine, though a little proud, and on the shady side of thirty. She was an independent baggage, who always thought for herself and acted for herself. She took her own way in every thing, and went quietly to work, without scolding or making a hubbub in the family, except on very especial occasions. I always thought her a girl of excellent principles, and looked upon her as one of the main stays of Uncle Sam's family, which she often presided over with dignity and discretion. Virginia was no great hand at the spinning-jenny and weaver's-beam, but she was fond of rural economy, and delighted in the innocent and gentle excitements of a country life. Above all, she knew her own mind, which is an excellent thing in man or woman; and it was said correctly, you always know where to find her, to wit, at home.

There was also Miss York, as she was called; for I ought to have observed before that Uncle Sam and his old woman had a queer notion of calling their daughters after the different states of the Union, because they considered it patriotic. Miss York was the largest of the family, a buxom, easy-tempered creature, who had so many employments about the house, that she did not fly into a passion whenone of them was interfered with. If she had any fault, it was that of not knowing her own mind for one half an hour together; though, in justice to her, I must observe that she accounted for these frequent changes from north to south, and east to west, very ingeniously. She was perfectly independent, she said; and girls that could do as they pleased had a right to change their opinion as often as they pleased, or where was the use of being one's own mistress? The rest of the girls often taunted her with this, but she got off very well by saying it was better to be a feather, blown about by the wind, than an old rusty, weather-cock, which, if it once got wrong, remained so to the end of time. Probably one reason why Miss York seemed sometimes to float about, as it were, without rudder or compass, was, that she grew so very large that when a notion sprang up in one end of her head, it was so far to get to the other, that it died of old age before it arrived there; and so, when an impulse waked up in her heart, body o' me! if I don't suspect it fell fast asleep before it arrived at the extremities. While it was glowing in one place the other remained quite cool; and it seldom or never happened, that every part of this stout spinster was under the same impression at one and the same time. Now your little people, like Miss Rhoda, another of Uncle Sam's daughters, are not subject to such contingencies. A spark will set them on fire from the roof to the cellar, and the smallest atom of a little local interest, like a stone thrown into a puddle, will agitate them from the centre to the circumference. It is next to impossible to make a very large person angry all over at the same time, while the prick of a pin will convulse a little contentious body like Miss Rhoda. I thought it meet to say thus much in behalf of a young woman, with whom I have long kept company, and for whom, I confess between ourselves, I have a sneaking kindness; more especially as some certain persons, who owe all their consequence to her patronage and good will, have lately taken upon themselves to disparage her before Uncle Sam and the old woman more than once. I maintain that she can hold up her head on every occasion and every where, with any of Uncle Sam's girls, and snap her fingers at her detractors, who are no better than they should be; and indeed not half so good, for that matter.

On one side of Miss York sat a sly little toad, Miss Connecticut; a hard name for a spinster, but never mind, young ladies always live in hopes of getting rid of such encumbrances; and the other, a tight, small affair of a damsel, known among the family as little Jersey Blue, from her having a couple of beautiful blue eyes as ever looked through a pair of spectacles. Little Conn, as she was called, was a mighty snug, steady-going girl; a little prinky, but not averse to a training or a thanksgiving frolic. There was nothing she loved like sparking of a Saturday night; and nothing she abominated like travelling on Sundays, unless to church to be married. She had several sweethearts in her day; but, somehow or other, lost them all. However, she did very well by the matter, for she prosecuted them for a breach of promise, and recovered damages sufficient to console the most inconsolable damsel that ever died of a broken heart. She was an industrious pains-taking body, and the best hand at house keeping among Uncle Sam's daughters. She saved all the goose feathers, and could make wooden nutmegs that would deceive any of the Coenties-slip grocers.

Little Jersey Blue and Miss York slept in the same room together, but, as frequently happens, they did not agree the better for that. It seems that an old gentleman, called in the family Uncle Charles, had, a great many years ago, when they were very young, bequeathed them each a piece of land, which when they grew up they cultivated as a garden spot. A creek ran between them, which abounded in fish and oysters, of which the girls were excessively fond, and they were eternally disputing about this matter, though every body said there was quite enough for both of them. Miss York claimed the whole creek, because, she said, her piece of ground was six times as large as the other; but little Jersey Blue, who had a tongue and temper of her own, flouted such notions. She said that if Uncle Charles was such a fool as to give her sister all the land, she was not such a fool as to give up all the water, and therefore she was resolved to have her full share of the oysters. This bred great contentions between them, insomuch that I am sorry to say they at last got to pulling caps over a fine oyster bed. Hereupon the friends of the family interfered, and advised them, as they were both of age, to go to law about the matter, which many people thought was getting out of the frying-pan into the fire. However, Miss York, being, as I said, a good-natured, fat spinster, consented to waive her rights, and both sides referred the matter to the justice, secretly determining in her own mind to submit quietly to his decision, provided it was in her own favor; and thus the affair stood at the period of which I speak.

But it is high time I say something of Uncle Sam's youngest daughter, who, because she slept in the west chamber of the house, which was very large, went by the name of the Great West, for she was quite stout of her age, and had grown up as it were like Jack's bean stalk in a single night, and claimed not a little on account of her great size. Some people said she had rather outgrown her discretion, but it was behind her back, for if she had heard it, I warrant you she would have given them a sound box on the ear. She was a wild, graceful hoyden, that cared nothing for dress, and was all the while riding on horseback; that is when she could get one to ride, for Uncle Sam was very much afraid she would meet with some accident, she rode at such a rate. But she was a fine, high-spirited girl, an honor to the family, and who would make an excellent wife to a man that carried a tight rein, and sat stiff in the saddle. There were several other daughters, whose names I shall not particularise in this place, but who, some of them at least, will be noticed by and by.

The time being come, they all appeared in their best bibs and tuckers, in the presence of the old lady, who had thrown open the great hall of the union and made up her mind for the first time since she was married, to lis en instead of talk. Uncle Sam kept at an awful distance, for he had heard enough about this matter to serve him all the rest of his life. Being requested to speak according to their respective ages, and not interrupt each other, Miss Virginia opened the case.

She was moderate, didactic, and metaphysical; but on the whole, made a very respectable figure on the occasion; and, as she had a right to do, (being the eldest sister,) gave the young baggages a great deal of good advice about the obeying their parents, loving each other with a sisterly affection, and preserving the family union. But when she came to this part of her speech, little Carry could stand it no longer, but interrupted her in a great passion.

"Union," said she, "marry come up! I should like to know what I get by the family union, but cuffs instead of coppers? See here, I have calculated the value of union to a fraction, and find that I have lost six and eight pence of my pocket money by it already.

Then she showed her calculation, which would have puzzled Mr. Bowditch himself, for she knew no more about ciphering than the man in the moon.

"Well, my dear Carry," said Miss York, with her usual good nature, "suppose you have lost six and eight pence, what then? You have only to stay at home next summer instead of travelling about as you do every season, and you'll save ten times as much. Now do be a good girl, do Carry, and mind what your parents say to you."

"I'll tell you what, sister," replied Miss Carry, "you'd better go and look to your oyster beds and let me alone."

And then she fell to calculating the value of the family union again; but happening to miss a figure or two, she made out her losses to be so great, that she almost fell into hysterics. I ought to have mentioned, in the beginning of this true history, that after Uncle Sam had been argued out of his funds in the manner I formerly stated, he grew so poor, that each of the girls who had come in for a share of the family spoils, was obliged to pay her proportion of the expenses of housekeeping.

When Miss Virginia had got through, Miss Massy Twoshoes replied, and talked a great deal about the old story of spinning-jennies and weaver's beams. But as this is a worn-out topic, I shall refer to the seventeen thousand volumes of documents, reports, addresses, speeches, &c. that have been perpetrated on the subject. She concluded by giving poor little Carry a lecture on disobedience to her parents, but she got as good as she gave, for the little brunette cut her short.

"The less you say about that matter, Miss Goody Twoshoes, the better," said she. "I suppose you have forgot, for it is very convenient to have a short memory sometimes—I suppose you have forgot when our poor old father was fighting, not long ago, with old John Bull, in defence of his bacon, how you sneaked away, and said John was in the right, and that your poor old father deserved a good beating? And don't you remember how you threw up your eyes, like a great hypocritical old maid as you are, and refused to rejoice, when he at last got the better of his antagonist? Ha! hah! Miss Goody Twoshoes, I've not lost my memory, though it seems you have."

Miss Massy did not pretend to deny this, but threw up her hands and exclaimed, "what a little vixen!"

Miss Virginia, and Miss Pen, and Miss Georgiana, the next sister to little Carry, and the Great West, all called out shame on her, for treating her elder sister in this manner; but as for Miss York, she had got such a wipe about her oyster war, that she sat with folded arms as quiet as a lamb. But Little Carry was a match for them all. She turned to Virginia, and exclaimed.

"You needn't talk, madam: how long is it since you wrote a saucy letter to our father, telling him as much as that he was an old fool, and didn't know his own rights, or those of his daughters. If I don't mistake, you were very obedient then, for you threatened if he didn't mind his p's and q's, you'd quit his house and kill your own mutton. As for *you* Miss Pen, with your quaker bonnet and smooth face—how I do hate hypocritical faces!—as for you, Miss; I am almost ashamed to talk about such a filthy subject; but didn't you once fly in the face of our good father, (at least I thought him so then) because—because—pshaw! it makes me sick to think of it—because he raised the price of his whiskey! and as for *you*, Miss Georgiana, you'd better go home and take care of the poor old Cherokee Indian, you want to turn out of the farm old uncle Charles left you, like a great oaf as he was; and you'd better go and settle that matter about the parson—you understand me, sister. Marry, come up! instead of lecturing one in this manner, I tell you again, I've calculated the value of the family union to a fraction, and settled the balance by Cocker's arithmetic, and there's an end of it."

Then she turned round to the Great West—

"As for you, you great overgrown awkward thing, you'd better go home too, and put on your moccasins. Only look at the creature! in her homespun frock, stitched with bark, and, and pinned with great thorns!—What a pretty figure you'd make in a drawing room, and who's your mantua-maker, pray? I suppose you don't remember either, when you threatened the old gentleman, to run away, the Lord knows where, because he did not choose to go to loggerheads with one of his neighbours, about a mill-stream, he would not let you sail bark boats on? Once for all, I tell you, you're all as deep in the mud as I am in the mire, and had better be quiet about the family union. There isn't one of you, that has not deserved to be well switched half a dozen times."

This broadside pretty well silenced Miss Massy Twoshoes, and the rest of them, and almost overawed the old lady, who could not help in her heart, however, being proud of a daughter so much like herself, in the matter of having a tongue in her head. After considering a short time, she looked round, and fixed her attention on Miss York, whose good temper and discretion she looked to, in a great measure, for settling all their family feuds. She accordingly called upon her for an opinion on the best mode of bringing it about.

The good spinster was somewhat puzzled. The truth is, her head had one opinion, and her heels another; the heart was pretty decided, but the ends of the fingers and toes, being, as I observed before, such a great way off, had each a different bias, and could by no means be brought to a proper understanding with each other. The consequ

PROCLAMATION

BY ANDREW JACKSON,

President of the United States.

WHEREAS a Convention assembled in the state of South Carolina have passed an Ordinance, by which they declare "That the several acts and parts of acts of the Congress of the United States, purporting to be laws for the imposing of duties and imposts on the importation of foreign commodities, and now having actual operation and effect within the United States, and more especially" two acts for the same purposes, passed on the 29th of May, 1828, and on the 14th of July, 1832, "are unauthorised by the Constitution of the United States, and violate the true meaning and intent thereof, and are null and void, and no law," nor binding on the citizens of that State or its officers: and by the said Ordinance it is further declared to be unlawful for any of the constituted authorities of the State, or of the United States, to enforce the payment of the duties imposed by the said acts within the same State, and that it is the duty of the Legislature to pass such laws as may be necessary to give full effect to the said Ordinance:

AND WHEREAS, by the said ordinance it is further ordained, that, in no case of law or equity, decided in the courts of said State, wherein shall be drawn in question the validity of the said Ordinance, or of the acts of the Legislature that may be passed to give it effect, or of the said laws of the United States, no appeal shall be allowed to the Supreme Court of the United States, nor shall any copy of the record be permitted or allowed for that purpose; and that any person attempting to take such appeal shall be punished as for a contempt of court:

And, finally, the said Ordinance declares that the people of South Carolina will maintain the said Ordinance at every hazard; and that they will consider the passage of any act by Congress abolishing or closing the ports of the said State, or otherwise obstructing the free ingress or egress of vessels to and from the said ports, or any other act of the Federal Government to coerce the State, shut up her ports, destroy or harass her commerce, or to enforce the said acts otherwise than through the civil tribunals of the country, as inconsistent with the longer continuance of South Carolina in the Union; and that the people of the said State will thenceforth hold themselves absolved from all further obligation to maintain or preserve their political connexion with the people of the other States, and will forthwith proceed to organise a separate government, and do all other acts and things which sovereign and independent States may of right do:

AND WHEREAS the said Ordinance prescribes to the people of South Carolina a course of conduct, in direct violation of their duty as citizens of the United States, contrary to the laws of their country, subversive of its constitution, and having for its object the destruction of the Union—that Union, which, coeval with our political existence, led our fathers, without any other ties to unite them than those of patriotism and a common cause, through a sanguinary struggle to a glorious independence—that sacred Union, hitherto inviolate, which, perfected by our happy constitution, has brought us, by the favour of heaven, to a state of prosperity at home, and high consideration abroad, rarely, if ever, equalled in the history of nations: To preserve this bond of our political existence from destruction, to maintain inviolate this state of national honour and prosperity, and to justify the confidence my fellow-citizens have reposed in me, I, ANDREW JACKSON, *President of the United States*, have thought proper to issue this my PROCLAMATION, stating my views of the constitution and laws applicable to the measures adopted by the Convention of South Carolina, and to the reasons they have put forth to sustain them, declaring the course which duty will require me to pursue, and, appealing to the understanding and patriotism of the people, warn them of the consequences that must inevitably result from an observance of the dictates of the Convention.

Strict duty would require of me nothing more than the exercise of those powers with which I am now, or may hereafter be invested, for preserving the peace of the Union, and for the execution of the laws. But the imposing aspect which opposition has assumed in this case, by clothing itself with State authority, and the deep interest which the people of the United States must all feel in preventing a resort to stronger measures, while there is a hope that any thing will be yielded to reasoning and remonstrance, perhaps demand, and will certainly justify, a full exposition to South Carolina and the nation of the views I entertain of this important question, as well as a distinct enunciation of the course which my sense of duty will require me to pursue.

The Ordinance is founded, not on the indefeasible right of resisting acts which are plainly unconstitutional, and too oppressive to be endured, but on the strange position that any one State may not only declare an act of Congress void, but prohibit its execution—that they may do this consistently with the Constitution—that the true construction of that instrument permits a State to retain its place in the Union, and yet be bound by no other of its laws than those it may choose to consider as constitutional. It is true, they add, that, to justify this abrogation of a law, it must be palpably contrary to the Constitution; but it is evident, that to give the right of resisting laws of that description, coupled with the uncontrolled right to decide what laws deserve that character, is to give the power of resisting all laws. For, as by the theory there is no appeal, the reasons alleged by the State, good or bad, must prevail. If it should be said that public opinion is a sufficient check against the abuse of this power, it may be asked why it is not deemed a sufficient guard against the passage of an unconstitutional act by congress. There is, however, a restraint in this last case, which makes the assumed power of a State more indefensible, and which does not exist in the other. There are two appeals from an unconstitutional act passed by congress—one to the judiciary, the other to the people and the States. There is no appeal from the State decision in theory; and the practical illustration shows that the courts are closed against an application to review it, both judges and jurors being sworn to decide in its favour. But reasoning on this subject is superfluous when our social compact in express terms declares, that the laws of the United States, its constitution, and treaties made under it, are the supreme law of the land; and, for greater caution, adds, "that the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." And it may be asserted without fear of refutation, that no federative government could exist without a similar provision. Look for a moment to the consequence. If South Carolina considers the revenue laws unconstitutional, and has a right to prevent their execution in the port of Charleston, there would be a clear constitutional objection to their collection in every other port, and no revenue could be collected any where; for all imposts must be equal. It is no answer to repeat that an unconstitutional law is no law, so long as the question of its legality is to be decided by the State itself; for every law operating injuriously upon any local interest will be perhaps thought, and certainly represented, as unconstitutional, and, as has been shown, there is no appeal.

If this doctrine had been established at an earlier day, the Union would have been dissolved in its infancy. The excise law in Pennsylvania, the embargo and non-intercourse law in the Eastern States, the carriage tax in Virginia, were all deemed unconstitutional, and were more unequal in their operation than any of the laws now complained of; but, fortunately, none of those States discovered that they had the right now claimed by South Carolina. The war into which we were forced, to support the dignity of the nation and the rights of our citizens, might have ended in defeat and disgrace, instead of victory and honour, if the States, who supposed it a ruinous and unconstitutional measure, had thought they possessed the right of nullifying the act by which it was declared, and denying supplies for its prosecution. Hardly and unequally as those measures bore upon several members of the Union, to the Legislatures of none did this efficient and peaceable remedy, as it is called, suggest itself. The discovery of this important feature in our constitution was reserved to the present day. To the statesmen of South Carolina belongs the invention, and upon the citizens of that State will unfortunately fall the evils of reducing it to practice.

If the doctrine of a State vein upon the laws of the Union carries with it internal evidence of its impracticable absurdity, our constitutional history will also afford abundant proof that it would have been repudiated with indignation, had it been proposed to form a feature in our government.

In our colonial state, although dependant on another power, we very early considered ourselves as connected by common interest with each other. Leagues were formed for common defence, and before the declaration of Independence, we were known in our aggregate character as *The United Colonies of America*. That decisive and important step was taken jointly. We declared ourselves a nation by a joint, not by several acts; and when the terms of our confederation were reduced to form, it was in that of a solemn league of several States, by which they agreed that they would, collectively, form one nation for the purpose of conducting some certain domestic concerns, and all foreign relations. In the instrument forming that Union, is found an article which declares that "every State shall abide by the determinations of Congress on all questions which by that confederation should be submitted to them."

Under the confederation, then, no state could legally annul a decision of the Congress, or refuse to submit to its execution; but no provision was made to enforce these decisions. Congress made requisitions, but they were not complied with. The Government could not operate on individuals. They had no judiciary, no means of collecting revenue.

But the defects of the confederation need not be detailed. Under its operation, we could scarcely be called a nation. We had neither prosperity at home nor consideration abroad. This state of things could not be endured, and our present happy constitution was formed; but formed in vain, if this fatal doctrine prevails. It was formed for important objects that are announced in the preamble made in the name and by the authority of the people of the United States, whose delegates framed, and whose conventions approved it. The most important among these objects, that which is placed first in rank, on which all the others rest, is, "*to form a more perfect Union.*" Now, is it possible that, even if there were no express provision giving supremacy to the constitution and laws of the United States over those of the States, it can be conceived, that an instrument made for the purpose of "*forming a more perfect Union*" than that of the confederation, could be so constructed by the assembled wisdom of our country as to substitute for that confederation a form of government, dependant for its existence on the local interest, the party spirit of a State, or of a prevailing faction in a State? Every man of plain unsophisticated understanding, who hears the question, will give such an answer as will preserve the Union. Metaphysical subtlety, in pursuit of an impracticable theory, could alone have devised one that is calculated to destroy it.

I consider, then, the power to annul a law of the United States, assumed by one State, *incompatible with the existence of the Union, contradicted expressly by the letter of the constitution, unauthorized by its spirit, inconsistent with every principle on which it was founded, and destructive of the great object for which it was formed.*

After this general view of the leading principle, we must examine the particular application of it which is made in the ordinance.

The preamble rests its justification on these grounds:—It assumes as a fact that the obnoxious laws, although they purport to be laws for raising revenue, were in reality intended for the protection of manufactures, which purpose it asserts to be unconstitutional;—that the operation of these laws is unequal; that the amount raised by them is greater than is required by the wants of the Government;—and, finally, that the proceeds are to be applied to objects unauthorized by the Constitution. These are the only causes alleged to justify an open opposition to the laws of the country, and a threat of seceding from the Union, if any attempt should be made to enforce them. The first recitally acknowledges that the law in question was passed under a power expressly given by the Constitution, to lay and collect imposts; but its constitutionality is drawn in question from the motives of those who passed it. However apparent this purpose may be in the present case, nothing can be more dangerous than to admit the position that an unconstitutional purpose, entertained by the members who assent to a law enacted under a constitutional power, shall make that law void; for how is that purpose to be ascertained? Who is to make the scrutiny? How often may bad purposes be falsely imputed? In how many cases will they be concealed by false professions? In how many is no declaration of motives made? Admit this doctrine, and you give to the States an uncontrolled right to decide, and every law may be annulled under this pretext. If, therefore, the absurd and dangerous doctrine should be admitted, that a State may annul an unconstitutional law, or one that it deems such, it will not apply to the present case.

The next objection is, that the laws in question operate unequally. This objection may be made with truth to every law that has been or can be passed. The wisdom of man never yet conceived a system of taxation that would operate with perfect equality. If the unequal operation of a law makes it unconstitutional, and if all laws of that description may be disregarded by any State for that cause, then indeed is the Federal Constitution unworthy of the slightest effort for its preservation. We have hitherto relied on it as the perpetual bond of our Union. We have received it as the work of the assembled wisdom of the nation. We have trusted to it as to the sheet anchor of our safety, in the stormy times of conflict with a foreign or domestic foe. We have looked to it with sacred awe as the palladium of our liberties, and with all the solemnities of religion, have pledged to each other our lives and fortunes here, and our hopes of happiness hereafter, in its defence and support. Were we mistaken, my countrymen, in attaching this importance to the Constitution of our country? Was our devotion paid to the wretched, inefficient, clumsy contrivance, which this new doctrine would make it? Did we pledge ourselves to the support of an airy nothing—a bubble that must be blown away by the first breath of disaffection? Was this self-destroying, visionary theory, the work of the profound statesmen, the exalted patriots, to whom the task of constitutional reform was entrusted? Did the name of Washington sanction, did the States deliberately ratify, such an anomaly in the history of fundamental legislation? No. We were not mistaken! The letter of this great instrument is free from this radical fault: its language directly contradicts the imputation: its spirit—its evident intent contradicts it. No, we did not err! Our Constitution does not contain the absurdity of giving power to make laws, and another power to resist them. The sages, whose memory will always be reverenced, have given us a practical, and, as they hoped, a permanent constitutional compact. The Father of his country did not affix his revered name to so palpable an absurdity. Nor did the States, when they severally ratified it, do so under the impression that a veto on the laws of the United States was reserved to them, or that they could exercise it by implication. Search the debates in all their Conventions—examine the speeches of the most zealous opposers of Federal authority—look at the amendments that were proposed. They are all silent—not a syllable uttered, not a vote given, not a motion made, to correct the explicit supremacy given to the laws of the Union over those of the States—or to show that implication, as is now contended, could defeat it. No, we have not erred! The Constitution is still the object of our reverence, the bond of our Union, our defence in danger, the source of our prosperity in peace. It shall descend, as we have received it, uncorrupted by sophistical construction, to our posterity; and the sacrifices of local interest, of State prejudices, of personal animosities, that were made to bring it into existence, will again be patriotically offered for its support.

The two remaining objections made by the Ordinance to these laws are, that the sums intended to be raised by them are greater than are required, and that the proceeds will be unconstitutionally employed. The Constitution has given expressly to Congress the right of raising revenue, and of determining the sum the public exigencies will require. The States have no control over the exercise of this right, other than that which results from the power of changing the Representatives who abuse it, and thus procure redress. Congress may undoubtedly abuse this discretionary power, but the same may be said of others with which they are vested. Yet the discretion must exist somewhere. The Constitution has given it to the Representatives of all the People, checked by the Representatives of the States, and by the Executive power. The South Carolina ordinance gives it to the Legislature or the Convention of a single State, where neither the people of the different States, nor the States in their separate capacity, nor the Chief Magistrate elected by the people, have any representation. Which is the most discreet disposition of the power? I do not ask you fellow citizens, which is the constitutional disposition—that instrument speaks a language not to be misunderstood. But if you were assembled in general convention, which would you think the safest depository of this discretionary power in the last resort? Would you add a clause giving it to each of the States, or would you mention the wise provisions already made by your Constitution? If this should be the result of your deliberations when providing for the future, are you—can you—be ready to risk all that we hold dear, to establish, for a temporary and a local purpose, that which you must acknowledge to be destructive, and even absurd, as a general provision? Carry out the consequences of this right vested in the different States, and you must perceive that the crisis your conduct presents at this day would recur whenever any law of the U. States displeased any of the States, and that we should soon cease to be a nation.

The Ordinance, with the same knowledge of the future that characterizes a former objection, tells you that the proceeds of the tax will be unconstitutionally applied. If this could be ascertained with certainty, the objection would, with more propriety, be reserved for the law so applying the proceeds, but surely cannot be urged against the laws levying the duty.

These are the allegations contained in the Ordinance. Examine them seriously, my fellow citizens—judge for yourselves. I appeal to you to determine whether they are so clear, so convincing, as to leave no doubt of their correctness: and even if you should come to this conclusion, how far they justify the reckless, destructive course, which you are directed to pursue. Review these objections, and the conclusions drawn from them, once more. What are they? Every law, then, for raising revenue, according to the South Carolina Ordinance, may be rightfully annulled, unless it be so framed as no law ever will or can be framed. Congress have a right to pass laws for raising revenue, and each State has a right to oppose their execution—two rights directly opposed to each other; and yet is this absurdity supposed to be contained in an instrument drawn for the express purpose of avoiding collisions between the States and the General Government, by an assembly of the most enlightened statesmen and purest patriots ever embodied for a similar purpose.

In vain have these sages declared that Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts, and excises—in vain have they provided that they shall have power to pass laws which shall be necessary and proper to carry those powers into execution; that those laws and that Constitution shall be the "supreme law of the land, and that the judges in every State shall be bound thereby, any thing in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." In vain have the people of the several States solemnly sanctioned these provisions, made them their paramount law, and individually sworn to support them whenever they were called on to execute any office. Vain provisions! ineffectual restrictions! vile profanation of oaths! miserable mockery of legislation! If a bare majority of the voters in any one State may, on a real or supposed knowledge of the intent with which a law has been passed, declare themselves free from its operation—say here it gives too little, there too much, and operates unequally—here it suffers articles to be free that ought to be taxed, there it taxes those that ought to be free—in this case the proceeds are intended to be applied to purposes which we do not approve, in that the amount raised is more than is wanted. Congress, it is true, are invested by the Constitution with the right of deciding these questions according to their sound discretion.

Congress is composed of the Representatives of all the States and of all the people of all the States; but we, part of the people of one State, to whom the Constitution has given no power on the subject, from whom it has expressly taken it away—we, who have solemnly agreed that this Constitution shall be our law—we, most of whom have sworn to support it—we, now abrogate this law, and swear, and force others to swear, that it shall not be obeyed—and we do this, not because Congress have no right to pass such laws; this we do not allege; but because they have passed them with improper views. They are unconstitutional from the motives of those who passed them, which we can never with certainty know, from their unequal operation; although it is impossible from the nature of things that they should be equal—and from the disposition which we presume may be made of their proceeds, although that disposition has not been declared. This is the plain meaning of the Ordinance in relation to laws which it abrogates for all get unconstitutionality. But it does not stop there. It repeals, in express terms, an important part of the Constitution itself, and of laws passed to give it effect, which have never been alleged to be unconstitutional. The Constitution declares that the judicial powers of the United States extend to cases arising under the laws of the United States, and that such laws, the Constitution, and treaties, shall be paramount to the State, Constitutions and laws. The Judiciary Act prescribes the mode by which the case may be brought before a court of the United States, by appeal, when a State tribunal shall decide against this provision of the Constitution. The Ordinance declares there shall be no appeal; makes the State law paramount to the Constitution and laws of the U. States; forces judges and jurors to violate their oaths; and compels them to substantial perjury, or submit to heavy fines and imprisonment, (provisions, and even makes it penal in a suitor to attempt relief by appeal. It further declares that it shall not be lawful for the authorities of the United States, or of that State, to enforce the payment of duties imposed by the revenue laws within its limits.

Here is a law of the United States, not even pretended to be unconstitutional, repealed by the authority of a small majority of the voters of a single State. Here is a provision of the Constitution which is solemnly abrogated by the same authority.

On such expositions and reasonings, the Ordinance grounds not only an assertion of the right to annul the laws of which it complains, but to enforce it by a threat of seceding from the Union, if any attempt is made to execute them.

This right to secede is deduced from the nature of the Constitution, which, they say, is a compact between sovereign States, who have preserved their whole sovereignty, and, therefore, are subject to no superior; that, because they made the compact, they can break it when, in their opinion, it has been departed from by the other States. Fallacious as this course of reasoning is, it enlists State pride, and finds advocates in the honest prejudices of those who have not studied the nature of our Government sufficiently to see the radical error on which it rests.

The People of the United States formed the Constitution, acting through the State Legislatures in making the compact, to meet real defects it contained, and saw in separate conventions when they ratified those provisions; but the terms used in its construction, show it to be a Government in which the people of all the States collectively are represented. We are one people in the choice of the President and Vice President. Here the States have no other agency than to direct the mode in which the votes shall be given. The candidates having the majority of all the votes are chosen. The electors of a majority of States may have given their votes for one candidate, and yet another may be chosen. The People, then, and not the States, are represented in the Executive branch.

In the House of Representatives there is this difference, that the people of one State do not, as in the case of President and Vice President, all vote for the same officers. The people of all the States do not vote for all the members, each State electing only its own representatives. But this creates no material distinction. When chosen they are all representatives of the United States, not representatives of the particular State from which they come. They are paid by the United States, not by the State; nor are they accountable to it for any act done in the performance of their legislative functions; and, however they may in practice, as it is their duty to do, consult and prefer the interests of their particular constituents when they come in conflict with any other partial or local interest, yet it is their first and highest duty, as representatives of the United States to provide for the general good.

The Constitution of the United States, then, forms a *government*, not a league; and whether it be formed by compact between the states, or in any other manner, its *character* is the same. It is a government in which all the people are represented, which operates directly on the people individually, not upon the States: they retained all the power they did not grant. But each State having expressly parted with so many powers as to constitute jointly with the other States a single Nation, can not from that period possess any right to secede, because such secession does not break a league, but destroys the unity of a nation; and any injury to that union is not only a breach which would result from the contravention of a compact, but it is an offence against the whole Union. To say that any State may at pleasure secede from the Union, is to say that the United States are not a nation; because it would be a solecism to contend that any part of a nation might dissolve its connexion with the other parts, to their injury or ruin, without committing any offence. Secession, like any other revolutionary act, may be morally justified by the extremity of oppression; but to call it a constitutional right is confounding the meaning of terms; and can only be done through gross error, or to deceive those who are willing to assert a right, but would pause before they made a revolution, or incur the penalties consequent on a failure.

Because the Union was formed by compact, it is said the parties to that compact may, when they feel themselves aggrieved, depart from it: but it is precisely because it is a compact that they cannot. A compact is an agreement or binding obligation. It may, by its terms, have a sanction or penalty for its breach, or it may not. If it contains no sanction, it may be broken with no other consequence than moral guilt: if it have a sanction, than the breach incurs the designated or implied penalty. A league between independent nations, generally, has no sanction other than a moral one; or, if it should contain a penalty, as there is no common superior, it cannot be enforced. A government, on the contrary, always has a sanction, express or implied; and, in our case, it is both necessarily implied and expressly given. An attempt by force of arms to destroy a government, is an offence, by whatever means the constitutional compact may have been formed: and such government has the right, by the law of self-defence, to pass acts for punishing the offender, unless that right is modified, restrained, or resumed, by the constitutional act. In our system, although it is modified in the case of treason, yet authority is expressly given to pass all laws necessary to carry its powers into effect, and under this grand provision has been made for punishing acts which obstruct the due administration of the laws.

It would seem superfluous to add any thing to show the nature of that Union which connects us; but as erroneous opinions on this subject are the foundations of doctrines the most destructive to our peace, I must give some further development to my views on this subject. No one, fellow citizens, has a higher reverence for the reserved rights of the States, than the Magistrate who now addresses you. No one would make greater personal sacrifices, or official exertions, to defend them from violation; but equal care must be taken to prevent on their part an improper interference with, or resumption of, the rights they have vested in the nation. The line has not been so distinctly drawn as to avoid doubts in some cases of the exercise of power. Men of the best intentions and soundest views may differ in their construction of some parts of the Constitution: but there are others on which dispassionate reflection can leave no doubt. Of this nature appears to be the assumed right of secession. It rests, as we have seen, on the alleged undivided sovereignty of the States, and on their having formed in this sovereign capacity a compact which is called the Constitution, from which, because they made it, they have the right to secede.—Both of these positions are erroneous, and some of the arguments to prove them so have been anticipated.

The States severally have not retained their entire sovereignty. It has been shown that in becoming parts of a nation, not members of a league, they surrendered many of their essential parts of sovereignty. The right to make treaties—declare war—levy taxes—exercise exclusive judicial and legislative powers, were all of them functions of sovereign power. The States, then, for all these important purposes, were no longer sovereign. The allegiance of their citizens was transferred, in the first instance, to the Government of the United States—they became American citizens, and owed obedience to the Constitution of the United States, and to laws made in conformity with the powers it vested in Congress.—This last position has not been, and cannot be denied. How then can that state be said to be sovereign and independent, whose citizens owe obedience to laws not made by it, and whose magistrates are sworn to disregard those laws, when they come in conflict with those passed by another? What shows conclusively that the States cannot be said to have reserved an undivided sovereignty, is, that they expressly ceded the right to punish treason—not treason against their separate power—but treason against the United States. Treason is an offence against sovereignty, and sovereignty must reside with the power to punish it. But the reserved rights of the States are not less sacred, because they have for their common interest made the General Government the depositary of those powers. The unity of our political character (as has been shown for another purpose) commenced with its very existence. Under the Royal Government we had no separate character—our opposition to its oppressions began as United Colonies. We were the United States under the confederation, and the name was perpetuated, and the Union rendered more perfect, by the Federal Constitution. In none of these stages did we consider ourselves in any other light than as forming one nation. Treaties and alliances were made in the name of all. Troops were raised for the joint defence. How, then, with all these proofs, that under all changes of our position we had, for designated purposes and with defined powers, created National Governments—how is it, that the most perfect of those several modes of union should now be considered as a mere league, that may be dissolved at pleasure? It is from an abuse of terms. Compact is used as synonymous with league, although the true term is not employed, because it would at once show the fallacy of the reasoning. It would not do to say that our Constitution was only a league; but it is labored to prove it a compact, (which in one sense it is) and then to argue that as a league is a compact, every compact between nations must of course be a league, and that from such an engagement every sovereign power has a right to recede. But it has been shown, that in this sense the States are not sovereign, and that even if they were, and the National Constitution had been formed by compact, there would be no right in any one State to exonerate itself from its obligations.

So obvious are the reasons which forbid this secession, that it is necessary only to allude to them.—The Union was formed for the benefit of all. It was produced by mutual sacrifices of interests and opinions. Can those sacrifices be recalled? Can the States who magnanimously surrendered their title to the Territories of the West, recall the grant? Will the inhabitants of the inland States agree to pay the duties that may be imposed without their assent by those on the Atlantic or the Gulf, for their own benefit? Shall [illegible] in another? No one believes that any right exists in a single State to involve all the others in these and countless other evils, contrary to the engagements solemnly made. Every one must see that the other States in self-defence, must oppose at all hazards.

These are the alternatives that are presented by the Convention: A repeal of all the acts for raising revenue, leaving the Government without the means of support; or an acquiescence in the dissolution of our Union by the secession of one of its members. When the first was proposed, it was known that it could not be listened to for a moment. It was known if force was applied to oppose the execution of the laws, that it must be repelled by force—that Congress could not, without involving itself in disgrace and the country in ruin, accede to the proposition; and yet, if this is not done in a given day, or if any attempt is made to execute the laws, the State is, by the Ordinance, declared to be out of the Union. The majority of a Convention assembled for the purpose have dictated these terms, or rather this rejection of all terms, in the name of the people of South Carolina. It is true that the Governor of the State speaks of the submission of their grievances to a Convention of all the States; which, he says, they "sincerely and anxiously seek and desire." Yet this obvious and constitutional mode of obtaining the sense of the other States on the construction of the federal compact, and amending it, if necessary, has never been attempted by those who have urged the State on to this destructive measure. The State might have proposed the call for a General Convention to the other States; and Congress, if a sufficient number of them concurred, must have called it. But the first magistrate of South Carolina, when he expressed a hope that, "on a review by Congress and the functionaries of the General Government of the merits of the controversy," such a Convention will be accorded to them, must have known that neither Congress, nor any functionary of the General Government has authority to call such a Convention, unless it be demanded by two-thirds of the States. This suggestion, then, is another instance of the reckless inattention to the provisions of the Constitution with which this crisis has been madly hurried on; or of the attempt to persuade the people that a constitutional remedy had been sought and refused. If the Legislature of South Carolina "anxiously desire" a General Convention to consider their complaints, why have they not made application for it in the way the Constitution points out? The assertion that they "earnestly seek" it is completely negatived by the omission.

This, then, is the position in which we stand. A small majority of the citizens of one State in the Union have elected delegates to a State Convention; that Convention has ordained that all the revenue laws of the United States must be resisted, or that they are no longer a member of the Union. The Governor of that State has recommended to the Legislature the raising of an army to carry the secession into effect, and that he may be empowered to give clearances to vessels in the name of the State. No act of violent opposition to the laws has yet been committed, but such a state of things is hourly apprehended, and it is the intent of this instrument to PROCLAIM not only that the duty imposed on me by the Constitution "to take care that the laws are faithfully executed," shall be performed to the extent of the powers already vested in me by law, or of such others as the wisdom of Congress shall devise and entrust to me for that purpose; but to warn the citizens of South Carolina, who have been deluded into an opposition to the laws, of the danger they will incur by obedience to the illegal and disorganizing Ordinance of the Convention, —to exhort those who have refused to support it to persevere in their determination to uphold the Constitution and laws of their country, and to point out to all the perilous situation into which the good people of that State have been led,—and that the course they are urged to pursue is one of ruin and disgrace to the very State whose rights they affect to support.

Fellow citizens of my native State!—let me not only admonish you, as the first Magistrate of our common country, not to incur the penalty of its laws, but use the influence that a Father would over his children whom he saw rushing to certain ruin. In that paternal language, with that paternal feeling, let me tell you, my countrymen, that you are deluded by men who are either deceived themselves, or wish to deceive you.—Mark under what pretences you have been led on to the brink of insurrection and treason, on which you stand! First a diminution of the value of your staple commodity, lowered by over production in other quarters, and the consequent diminution in the value of your lands, were the sole effect of the Tariff laws—The effect of those laws are confessedly injurious, but the evil was greatly exaggerated by the unfounded theory you were taught to believe, that its burthens were in proportion to your exports, not to your consumption of imported articles. Your pride was roused by the assertion that a minuteness to those laws was a state of vassalage, and that resistance to them was equal, in patriotic merit, to the opposition our Fathers offered to the oppressive laws of Great Britain. You were told that this quantum might be peaceably—might be constitutionally made—that you might enjoy all the advantages of the Union and bear none of its burthens.

Eloquent appeals to your passions, to your State pride, to your native courage, to your sense of real injury, were used to prepare you for the period when the mask which concealed the hideous features of DISUNION should be taken off. It fell, and you were made to look with complacency on objects which, not long since, you would have regarded with horror. Look back at the arts which have brought you to this state—look forward to the consequences to which it must inevitably lead! Look back to what was first told you as an inducement to enter into this dangerous course. The great political truth was repeated to you, that you had the revolutionary right of resisting all laws that were palpably unconstitutional and intolerably oppressive—it was added that the right to nullify a law rested on the same principle, but that it was a peaceable remedy! This character which was given to it, made you receive, with too much confidence, the assertions that were made of the unconstitutionality of the law, and its oppressive effects. Mark, my fellow citizens, that, by the admission of your leaders, the unconstitutionality must be *palpable*, or it will not justify either resistance or nullification! What is the meaning of the word *palpable*, in the sense in which it is here used?—that which is apparent to every one; that which no man of ordinary intellect will fail to perceive. Is the unconstitutionality of these laws of that description? Let those among your leaders who once approved and advocated the principle of protective duties, answer the question: and let them choose whether they will be considered as incapable, then, of perceiving that which must have been apparent to every man of common understanding, or as imposing upon your confidence, and endeavoring to mislead you now. In either case, they are unsafe guides in the perilous path they urge you to tread. Ponder well on this circumstance, and you will know how to appreciate the exaggerated language they address to you. They are not champions of liberty, emulating the fame of our Revolutionary Fathers; nor are you as oppressed People, contending, as they repeat to you, against worse than colonial vassalage. You are free members of a flourishing and happy Union. There is no settled design to oppress you. You have indeed felt the unequal operation of laws which may have been unwisely, not unconstitutionally passed; but that inequality must necessarily be removed. At the very moment when you were madly urged on to the unfortunate course you have begun, a change in public opinion had commenced. The nearly approaching payment of the public debt, and the consequent necessity of a diminution of duties, had already produced a considerable reduction, and that, too, on some articles of general consumption in your State. The importance of this change was understood, and you were authoritatively told, that no further alleviation of your burthens was to be expected, at the very time when the condition of the country imperiously demanded such a modification of the duties as should reduce them to a just and equitable scale. But, as if apprehensive of the effect of this change in allaying your discontents, you were precipitated into the fearful state in which you now find yourselves.

I have urged you to look back to the means that were used to hurry you on to the position you have now assumed, and forward to the consequences it will produce. Something more is necessary. Contemplate the condition of that country of which you still form an important part! Consider its government, uniting in one bond of common interest and general protection so many different States, giving to all their inhabitants the proud title of AMERICAN CITIZENS, protecting their commerce, securing their literature and their arts, facilitating their intercommunication, defending their frontiers, and making their name respected in the remotest parts of the earth! Consider the extent of its territory, its increasing and happy population, its advance in arts, which render life agreeable, and the sciences which elevate the mind! See education spreading the lights of religion, humanity, and general information, into every cottage in this wide extent of our Territories and States! Behold it as the asylum where the wretched and the oppressed find a refuge and support! Look on this picture of happiness and honor, and say—WE, TOO, ARE CITIZENS OF AMERICA! Carolina is one of these proud STATES: Her arms have defended, her best blood has cemented this happy Union! And then add, if you can, without horror and remorse, this happy Union we will dissolve—this free intercourse we will interrupt—these fertile fields we will deluge with blood—the protection of that glorious flag we renounce—the very names of Americans we discard! And for what, mistaken men!—for what do you throw away these inestimable blessings—for what would you exchange your share in the advantages and honor of the Union? For the dream of a separate independence—a dream interrupted by bloody conflicts with your neighbors, and a vile dependence on a foreign power. If your leaders could succeed in establishing a separation, what would be your situation? Are you united at home—are you free from the apprehension of civil discord, with all its fearful consequences? Do our neighboring republics, every day suffering some new revolution, or contending with some new insurrection—do they excite your envy? But the dictates of a high duty oblige me solemnly to announce that you cannot succeed.

The laws of the United States must be executed. I have no discretionary power on the subject—my duty is emphatically pronounced in the Constitution. Those who told you that you might peaceably prevent their execution, deceived you—they could not have been deceived themselves. They know that a forcible opposition could alone prevent the execution of the laws, and they know that such opposition must be repelled. Their object is disunion; but be not deceived by names—disunion, by armed force, is TREASON! Are you really ready to incur its guilt? If you are, on the heads of the instigators of the act be the dreadful consequences;—on their heads be the disunion;—but on yours may fall the punishment—on your unhappy State will inevitably fall all the evils of the conflict you force upon the Government of your country.—It cannot accede to the mad project of disunion, of which you would be the first victims—its first Magistrate cannot, if he would, avoid the performance of his duty—the consequence must be fearful for you, distressing to your fellow citizens here, and to the friends of good government throughout the world. Its enemies have beheld our prosperity with a vexation they could not conceal—it was a standing refutation of their slavish doctrines, and they will point to our discord with the triumph of malignant joy. It is yet in your power to disappoint them. There is yet time to show that the descendants of the Pinckneys, the Sumters, the Rutledges, and of the thousand other names which adorn the pages on your revolutionary history will not abandon that Union to support which, so many of them fought, and bled, and died.

I adjure you as you honor their memory—as you love the cause of freedom, to which they dedicated their lives—as you prize the peace of your country, the lives of its best citizens, and your own fair fame, to retrace your steps. Snatch from the archives of your State the disorganizing edict of its Convention—bid its members to re-assemble and promulgate the decided expressions of your will to remain in the path which alone can conduct you to safety, prosperity and honor—tell them that compared to disunion, all other evils are light, because that brings with it an accumulation of all—declare that you will never take the field unless the star spangled banner of your country shall float over you—that you will not be stigmatized when dead, and dishonored and scorned while you live, as the authors of the first attack on the Constitution of your country!—Its destroyers you cannot be.

You may disturb its peace—you may interrupt the course of its prosperity—you may cloud its reputation for stability—but its tranquillity will be restored, its prosperity will return, and the stain upon its national character will be transferred, and remain an eternal blot on the memory of those who caused the disorder.

Fellow citizens of the United States! The threat of the unhallowed disunion—the names of those, once respected, by whom it is uttered—the array of military force to support it—denote the approach of a crisis in our affairs on which the continuance of our unexampled prosperity, our political existence and perhaps that of all free governments may depend.—The conjuncture demanded a free, a full, and explicit enunciation, not only of my intentions but of my principles of action; and as the claim was asserted of a right by a State to annul the laws of the Union and even to secede from it at pleasure, a frank exposition of my opinions in relation to the origin and form of our government, and the construction I give to the instrument by which it was created, seemed to be proper.

Having the fullest confidence in the justness of the legal and constitutional opinion of my duties which has been expressed, I rely with equal confidence on your undivided support in my determination to execute the laws—to preserve the Union by all constitutional means—to arrest, if possible, by moderate but firm measures, the necessity of a resource to force; and, if it be the will of Heaven that the recurrence of its primeval curse on man for the shedding of a brother's blood should fall upon our land, that it be not called down by any act of mine, and on the part of the United States.

Fellow citizens! The momentous case is before you. On your undivided support of your government depends the decision of the great question it involves, whether your sacred Union will be preserved, and the blessings it secures to us as one People shall be perpetuated. No one can doubt that the unanimity with which that decision will be expressed, will be such as to inspire new confidence to republican institutions, and that the prudence, the wisdom, and the courage which it will bring to their defence, will transmit them unimpaired and invigorated to our children.

May the Great Ruler of Nations grant that the signal blessings with which he has favored ours, may not, by the madness of party or personal ambition, be disregarded and lost; and may His wise Providence bring those who have produced this crisis, to see the folly, before they feel the misery of civil strife; and inspire a returning veneration for that Union which, if we may dare to penetrate His designs, he has chosen as the only means of attaining the high destinies to which we may reasonably aspire.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the Seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed, having signed the same with my hand.

Done at the City of Washington this 10th day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two and of the Independence of the United States, the fifty-seventh.

ANDREW JACKSON.

By the President:
EDWARD LIVINGSTON,
Secretary of State.

From the Pennsylvania Intelligencer.—Extra.

Governor's Message.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:—

It must be gratifying to us all, fellow citizens, that, at this annual return of the season appointed for the meeting of the General Assembly, there should be so much cause for mutual congratulation, and for devout gratitude, to the Great Ruler of the universe, for the rich but unmerited dispensation of His Providence, with which he has been pleased, since your adjournment, to favor us. The Commonwealth never presented a more flourishing aspect, nor has the condition of the people, at any time, been more prosperous. The crops upon which the husbandman had bestowed his labor excited great apprehensions in the spring that he would not be rewarded for his toil; but He "who crowneth the year with his goodness," so tempered the seasons with fertilizing influences, as to cause the momentary alarm to subside, and to enable the farmer to rejoice in the abundant harvest with which his fields were clothed.

The dreadful pestilence whose death-bearing visitations most of us anticipated with fearful forebodings, having made its appearance in some of our Atlantic cities, and caused great mortality there; exhibited itself also in the metropolis of our own state, were, although a number fell victims to its ravages, its destructive course was speedily arrested by the precautions and timely exertions of its active and vigilant board of health, its energetic police, and the prudence, temperance, and systematic attention to cleanliness, for which its inhabitants are so peculiarly remarkable—and the number of deaths were comparatively few, in proportion to its numerous population. Since then, some of our inland towns have been afflicted with the same calamitous epidemic, and valuable lives fell sacrifices to its desolating fury. I have great satisfaction in feeling myself authorized to announce to you, the grateful intelligence, that this mysterious disease has, in a great measure, if not entirely subsided, and that a case of spasmodic cholera has, for some time past, been of rare occurrence within the limits of our state.

In contemplating this great deliverance, fellow citizens, it becomes us humbly to adore the goodness of that God, who, when we had sorely offended, visited us with so light an affliction, and to pour out our hearts and our souls in gratitude before him, for his great loving kindness towards us, in having so promptly stayed the hand of the destroying angel, and ca

groups and efficient action of the General Assembly. It is believed that measures might be taken in the course of the present session, which, whilst the public faith would be preserved, would put an end to the existing evil.

In obedience to a resolution of the General Assembly of the 17th of April last, "relative to the use of the waters of the River Delaware," three gentlemen of known capacity and fitness for that service were appointed commissioners on the part of this commonwealth, to meet a like number, should they be appointed, on the part of the state of New Jersey, to view a dam and other obstructions, alleged to have been placed in that river, upon which this resolution was predicated. No report has yet been received from these gentlemen, owing, as I understand, that no commissioners had been appointed until very recently on the part of New Jersey, to unite in the view contemplated by the resolution.

Our list, fellow citizens, has been cast in the heart, and it was, of a young, vigorous and prosperous commonwealth, whose institutions and laws have hitherto partaken of the improvement of a more liberal allotment of civil and religious rights, than have fallen to the share of any other people in any age of the world. Our government has attracted the attention and excited the admiration, if not the envy of the enlightened portion of mankind. Its public policy has strength, and is maintained it on all its relations, foreign and domestic. It has become rich and powerful at home, and commands the consideration and respect of foreign nations. The universal prosperity we enjoy as a nation, and the innumerable blessings with which we are surrounded, should stimulate our gratitude, and not excite our discontent. But great as our comforts are, all unanswerable as the extent of our happiness ought to be under the circumstances in which we are placed, instead of cultivating peace and contentment, and being grateful for the blessings we enjoy, the cries of discord are abroad in the land. A state State, the value of whose exports of domestic produce for the year ending on the 30th September, 1831, amounted to six millions five hundred and twenty eight thousand six hundred and five dollars, whilst the value of those of Pennsylvania, for the same period, amounted only to the sum of three millions five hundred and ninety four thousand three hundred and two dollars, complains of commercial unjust and oppression; threatens a nullification of enactments by the National legislature, for protecting our home industry against the ruinous policy of foreign nations; which we in Pennsylvania have been taught to consider as being identified with our national policy as contributing greatly to the prosperity of our country, and as rendering us more truly independent. If the value of the products of a state exported to foreign markets furnishes any evidence of the prosperity of its people, how greatly must that of the state in question, exceed that of our own, the value of whose exports amounts to but little more than half of that of the state to which allusion has been made.

What other cause may expect to justify the complaints of the South, I am not informed, but the opinion is entertained, that if any do exist, they are ascribable to other sources than the law imposing duties on imports. The interests of Pennsylvania as a manufacturing state, are so interwoven with the protective policy, that she, at least, cannot consent that it should be abandoned. Whether the act of Congress of July, will afford sufficient protection to all the interests that require it, remains to be tested, and until its efficacy in this particular shall have been ascertained, Pennsylvania cannot, it is believed, in justice to her important interests, consent to exert her influence to prevent a change in its provisions.

I cannot omit, without bringing to your notice such measures of national policy as it is believed Pennsylvania ought to pursue, to take a passing notice of one of the most important events that has occurred in the history of the country, since the adjournment of the Legislature. Resolutions had passed both branches of the Legislature of this state at their last session with great unanimity, instructing our Senators, and requesting our Representatives in the Congress of the United States, to use their exertions to obtain a renewal of the charter of the Bank of the United States. A bill for the purpose passed both houses of Congress, the provisions of which not comporting with the views of the President of the United States, he negative was interposed, and the bank did not obtain a renewal of its charter. An excitement, that perhaps transcended the bounds of discretion, grew out of the transaction. It is not believed, that the same late awaits every bill that may pass the two houses of Congress for the renewal of the charter. The bank of the United States, whatever may be alleged to the contrary, has certainly done the country some service. It has established a circulating medium in which the people have confidence. It is not denied, I believe, that it has greatly facilitated the operations of the general government, so far as its pecuniary transactions were concerned; and it is admitted, that it has materially aided individuals in their pecuniary arrangements with each other, and especially in the transmission of money to distant parts of the union. It would be a subject of regret therefore, if a too strict adherence to the literal construction of the Constitution in regard to the powers conferred upon Congress by that instrument to establish such an institution, or a too critical analysis of its expediency in a moral or political point of view, or the ingredient, intemperate and impetuous zeal of its enemies, and those entrusted with its government and the management and direction of its affairs, should induce the effort to prevent a renewal of its charter sufficiently to enable it to wind up and guard and that unexpired portion of which has been considered part of the settled and established policy of the country.

The importance of efficient Judiciary, and an impartial, prompt, and faithful administration of the laws, is so universally admitted and felt, that any defects in the present system will not fail to attract the attention of the General Assembly, and form a prominent subject for its deliberations. I feel it, at the same time, to urge upon your attentions the propriety of taking into consideration the several laws for the regulation of the affairs of that commonwealth, and to recommend a thorough revision of the whole system. The commissioners appointed to revise the civil code, made their several reports to the Legislature at its last session, accompanied by some important bills, relating to "Wills and Testaments," "the descent and distribution of the estates of intestates," and to "executors, administrators and collectors," which have some parts of which were then acted on. Permit me here to direct your attention to them, and to recommend them to favorable consideration. From the assiduity and diligence with which the commissioners have applied themselves to this important work, a full report may be expected shortly.

Our penitentiary system, so immediately connected with the administration of criminal justice, is to be regarded as being of the first importance in reference, alike to the security of the persons and property, as to the general morals of our citizens, and so far as regards the Eastern penitentiary, the philanthropic advocates of penitentiary reform, may justly congratulate themselves upon the success with which their exertions have been crowned, in bringing it near to perfection, a system surrounded by so many difficulties. The government of this prison has been confirmed, in regard to what is its economy as its discipline, in a manner worthy of all commendation; and the experiment of the efficacy of solitary confinement with labor, so far as there has been opportunity to test it, has exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine among its friends. On the 25th Oct. 1829, the first convict was received into the eastern penitentiary, and from thence until the 1st Nov. 1832, the whole number admitted amounted to one hundred and thirty-two males and four females, convicted of various offences. On the day last mentioned, there remained in confinement, ninety male, and four female prisoners. The whole number discharged between the above dates, by reason of the expiration of sentence, were twenty-eight; nine died and five were pardoned. One fact, in reference to this institution, bears strong testimony in favor of its discipline. It appears that not a single convict discharged from this prison has ever been returned to it, which would seem to prove, pretty clearly, that a thorough reformation has been produced, or that a dread of a repetition of the unsocial system of life, which had proved so irksome before, has deterred from the commission of crimes which from the laws of the state, in which a conviction would entail a sentence to the eastern penitentiary. The annual accounts of the prison are not closed until the 30th of November. I have not, therefore, been able to ascertain, with accuracy, how far the earnings of the prisoners will be available, to defray the expenses of the institution; it is believed that for the present they will pay all except the salaries of the officers, and it is not doubted, that as soon as the prison shall have been fully organized, the entire expenses will be defrayed by the proceeds of the establishment. The experiment made in the eastern penitentiary, has demonstrated the fact, that solitary confinement with labor, does not impair the health of those subjected to that species of discipline. The prisoners work to mere advantage; having no opportunity for conversation or amusement, they eagerly desire employment; here all communication is cut off; no one knows his fellow prisoner; no acquaintance is formed; no contamination takes place; the convict sees no one; holds communion with no one, except such as will give him good advice; he is placed in a situation where he has every inducement to grow better, but little temptation to grow worse; here, thought and reflection will crowd upon the mind, and prepare it for solemn impressions, and for moral and religious instruction. The discipline established in this prison, the manner of the construction and arrangement of the building itself, and of the cells in which the prisoners are confined and employed, are admitted by all who have turned their attention to the subject of penitentiary reform, to possess decided advantages over those of any other establishment designed for similar objects, in this or any other country. To strangers, whose especial business it has been to visit the penitentiaries in this country, for the purpose of acquiring information in reference to the subject of penitentiary punishment and its efficacy in producing reformation in those subjected to its discipline, has with one voice, awarded the need of merit to be established in the eastern penitentiary of Pennsylvania. I have the satisfaction to inform you that of the four hundred additional cells recently directed by the Legislature to be constructed, one hundred are finished, and will be ready as soon as the plastering shall have become sufficiently dry, to receive prisoners; one hundred and eighteen more, are in a state of forwardness, and the whole number will be completed in the course of the ensuing season.

From the last report of the Inspectors of the Western Penitentiary, as well as from a partial personal inspection of it, I am satisfied that its condition and the fruits of the course of discipline there exercised, are directly the reverse of that which I have just attempted to describe. From the imperfect plan of the building itself, and the inconvenient, injudicious arrangement of the cells, the discipline of solitary confinement with labor, cannot be enforced; the prisoners cannot be restrained from conversing with each other; every prisoner may acquire a knowledge of the individuals confined within its walls; communication from conversation with his fellow prisoners may take place; the cell of the prisoner cannot, as in the case of the eastern penitentiary, be used as his workshop, in which he may always be usefully and profitably employed; there are no separate yards connected with the several cells, which renders it necessary, for the health of the prisoners, to allow them frequently to associate with each other in the common yards. Many other defects exist, and many important alterations will be required to fit this establishment for the same course of salutary discipline so successfully practised in the eastern penitentiary. To remedy the various defects, and to place this institution in a condition to answer the philanthropic design for which it was intended, it can scarcely be doubted, that a necessity will be felt for the early interposition of the Legislature. It is the opinion of many whose opportunities of judging add value to their opinions, that religious and moral instruction are all important to the speedy and thorough reformation of the convict. Few of the Reverend Clergy can devote the time, and pay the attention to the unfortunate prisoners, that might be profitably employed about the cells of the penitentiaries. Would it not be aiding the cause of humanity to supply this defect in the system, by authorizing the employment of competent persons to attend to the moral and religious instruction of the unhappy convicts?

The accounting officers will lay before you statements of the finances of the Commonwealth, which, I am happy to inform you, continue to be in a truly flourishing condition. The receipts into the Treasury, for the fiscal year, ending on the 1st November, 1832, arising from the ordinary sources of revenue, amounted to six hundred and sixty-five thousand and forty-nine dollars and eighty-eight cents, exhibiting an increase of ordinary revenue over that of 1831, arising from the same sources, of sixty-nine thousand, two hundred and sixteen dollars and seventy-six cents. The ordinary expenditures of the year have not varied materially from those of 1831, and after paying all the ordinary expenses of government and local appropriations, left in the Treasury at the above date, a balance of two hundred and ninety-six thousand nine hundred and eighty-two dollars and forty-four cents, of which sum there was transferred into the internal improvement fund for payment of interest on the same day, the sum of one hundred and seventy-nine thousand eight hundred and fifteen dollars and twenty-eight cents, leaving a balance in the Treasury of one hundred and seventeen thousand one hundred and sixty-seven dollars and sixteen cents.

I herewith transmit the annual report of the board of canal commissioners, giving a detailed view of the progress of the works of internal improvement and the various transactions connected with that subject, to the 31st of October last, together with the documents accompanying the same.

I have received from the executive of the State of Louisiana, certain resolutions of the Legislature of that state, in relation to the constructing a rail-road from the river Mississippi, (as near to New Orleans as practicable,) to pass through the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, &c., to the city of Washington, copies of which will be laid before you.

I also transmit herewith, copies of resolutions of the Legislature of the state of Maryland, received from the executive of that state since the adjournment of the General Assembly, relative to the candidates for the offices of President and Vice President, of the U. States.

I cannot close this communication, fellow citizens, without availing myself of this opportunity to assure you of my best wishes, that the acts and measures of the present session may redound to elevate your own reputations as statesmen and legislators; promote the general welfare; advance the public good; prove an honor to the state and a blessing to mankind; and to tender to you the further assurances of my cordial concurrence in all your measures tending to the accomplishment of objects so eminently to be desired.

Harrisburg, Dec. 6th, 1832. GEO. WOLF.

LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM BUENOS AYRES.

Baltimore, December 8.—By the brig Mentor, Captain Peterson, just arrived in our port from Rio Janeiro, we understand that our difficulties with that republic had assumed such an imposing aspect that it was found necessary for our Minister to abandon the place. Mr. Bailes, our Minister, and his family; and Mr. Slocum, former Consul at Buenos Ayres, took passage in the ship Jane, which sailed a few days before the Mentor for Baltimore. The Mentor has despatches for government. The arrival of the Jane, which is momently expected, will probably put us in possession of more authentic information of the cause of difference with the Buenos Ayrean government, its probable extent, and its present aspect.

It was reported that American merchants at Buenos Ayres were shipping their property from thence, being apprehensive of a declaration of war against the United States.

The United States ship Warren was at Rio when the Mentor left.

THE BANK.

The President having expressed great anxiety about the safety of the government funds in the National Bank, we have taken occasion to make some inquiry pursuant to our practice in matters wherein we suppose error to be. Truly, the apprehensions of the Chief Magistrate now seem to us almost ludicrous. At the time when the President wrote—we should say, at the time he signed the Message—there was in the Treasury a full statement of the situation of the Bank on the 1st of November.

According to that statement, it appears that the whole of the claims of every description against the Bank, was as follows:

For notes in circulation,	$17,968,733 36
Deposits of all kinds,	14,580,920 29
The holders of funded debt redeemable,	4,747,696 45
Making a total of	$37,296,950 20

This is the full extent of the demands on the Bank. Now what is there to meet them?

1. Gold and silver,	$6,026,055 45
2. Funds in Europe, equivalent to, indeed better than gold or silver here,	2,895,016 26
3. Real Estate,	2,937,101 53
4. Due by State Banks,	3,512,953 24
5. Due by individuals,	61,172,744 79
Making an aggregate of	$79,503,871 27

Here then are seventy-nine millions to pay thirty-seven millions! Really, this would seem sufficient to quiet the fears of the most sensitive holder of a note. [Nat. Gaz.

OUR CLAIMS ON NAPLES.

The United States sloop of war Concord, Captain Percy, arrived at the Navy Yard in Portsmouth, N. H. on Wednesday afternoon, in forty-eight days from Malvon. The officers and crew all in good health.

Mr. Nelson, American Charge des affaires at Naples, is a passenger, *and is the bearer of a treaty providing for the Payment of two Millions one hundred thousand dollars* of the claims of the American merchants upon the Neapolitan Government, for spoliations upon our commerce during the occupation of the throne of Naples by Joseph Bonaparte and Murat.

The claims had been swelled to something like 3,000,000; but the estimate was probably a high one, and it is supposed that the amount which the government has stipulated to pay, will cover nearly all the fair, *bona fide* claims.

We learn that the claims had been refused only three days before the present treaty was concluded, and despatches to that effect were actually forwarded to our government by Mr. Nelson.

This fortunate conclusion of the negotiation is attributed to our naval demonstrations in the neighborhood of that capital.

The passage of the Concord has been boisterous and severe—gales blowing almost constantly during the last 25 days.

This information comes by letter from an officer of the Concord, to a mercantile house in this city.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The Boston Transcript says, that the amount of money to be paid for Neapolitan spoliations, is 2,115,000 ducats, equal to 1,750,450 dollars.

By a gentleman just from Washington we learn, says the Baltimore Chronicle, that the President intends to suggest to Congress, the propriety of passing the requisite acts to enable him to demand the payment of duties before vessels are permitted to entry—to collect the revenue at forts; and to accept the services of 50,000 volunteers.

These powers to be exercised only in ports where obstructions are offered to the regular collection of the revenue. The inducement to the passage of these laws is, the present position of South Carolina.

The Norfolk papers state that five companies of U. S. Artillery, under the command of Major R. M. Kirby, of the First Regiment, received orders on Saturday last to proceed forthwith from Fort Monroe, to day last to proceed forthwith from Fort Monroe, to day last to proceed forthwith from Fort Monroe, to day

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity;
Sport that wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

Hiero, king of Sicily, ordered his jeweller to make him a crown containing 63 ounces of gold. The workmen thought that substituting part silver was only a proper perquisite—did so accordingly. The king, however, conceiving that his gold had been changed, submitted it to the critical examination of Archimedes; who, on putting it into a vessel filled with water, found that it expelled 8.2245 cubic inches, and having discovered that the inch of gold more critically weighed 10.36 oz. and that the silver but 5.85 oz. he found by calculation what part of the king's gold had been changed. And you are desired to repeat the process. "EUCLID."

MICHAEL WIGGINS IN DEBT.

Debt is a mouse-trap—when you once begin,
You'll find it no great matter to get in,
But rather puzzling to get out again.
This fact one Michael Wiggins found so true,
That he determined to get out of view,
So took up lodgings in a secret lane.

Here, at his window placed, the cunning dog,
Hugging himself on being thus snug,
Reflecting on the horrors of the Fleet,
Thus, he exclaimed, these lodgings are but mean,
And to the day I cannot well be seen—
Still liberty, dear liberty, is ever sweet!

But quickly broken were his reveries,
For lo! athwart the dusty street he sees,
A wretched, sinful and despairing elf,
Fastening a rope the iron lamp post round,
Mounting the steps, and with a fatal bound,
Just going to take a swing and hang himself.

Up Michael starts—compassion leads him wings,
Rushes down stairs—the door wide open flings,
And with his cries the neighborhood alarms,
Arriving just in time the rope to grasp,
Untie the death-dispensing noose, and clasp
The sinking victim in his open arms.

Ah! cries the prostrate wretch, in deep distress,
How can I e're my gratitude express,
Saved to myself, my children, and my wife;
Oh! that myself, my wife, and children seven,
May daily pour your name in prayers to Heaven!
Tell me, oh tell to whom I owe my life!

Says Michael, with a blush of modest sense,
I'm but the instrument of Providence,
Which mighty ends by humble means procures:
To Heaven alone your gratitude should tend,
In me, however, view your future friend;
My name is *Michael Wiggins*—what is yours?

Quick starting up, and seizing Michael fast,
Sir! cries the man, I've found you then at last:
There's no mistake—I've nabb'd you now, my lad!
Sly as you are, at length you're fairly hit,
I am a *Bailiff*—this here's a writ—
So, master *Wiggy*, come along o quad!

THE FORTUNATE DEFECT.—How like is this picture! you'd think that it breathes. What life! what expression! what spirit! It wants but a tongue. "Alas!" said the spouse, "that want is its principal merit!"—(*Magazine of the Beau Monde.*)

CANDID INDEED.—In the windows of several of the hotels on the Continent, are bills with the candid invitation. "The British Traveller taken in here." The Marquis of Hertford says, it was the *bill* he saw inside that assured him of the fact.

ON LYNDHURST.—"Point d'argent,—point de Soisse." No lucre,—no LYNDHURST:—(free translation.)

Lyndhurst will never use his tongue
Unless with cash the Tories deck him,
So if they wish him to go on,
Their only method is to CHEQUE him.

Military Pride.—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in a militia company. His wife, after discoursing with him some time upon the advantage which his family would derive from his exaltation, inquired, in a doubting tone—'Husband, will be it be proper to let our children play with the neighbor's now?'

CONSCIENCE.—Mr.———, who always indulges himself in speaking unceremoniously to persons of the highest rank, said the other day to a certain Marquis, "What answer can you give to the populace who so justly complain of your endeavors to trample on their rights?" "None," said the Marquis—"I clothe myself in the mantle of my conscience." "Then your lordship wears very *light clothing this cold weather*," rejoined the other.

Be Easy.—A French gentleman, totally unacquainted with our language, being introduced into a circle of young ladies and gentlemen of the west, after the usual compliments had passed, seated himself beside a beautiful young lady, and being deprived of the satisfaction of conversing with her, he seized her by the hand, and began to evince, by his looks, the emotion of his heart. She requested him to be easy, which he mistaking for the French word *baisez*, (kiss me) began kissing her to the great mirth of the company. The consequence was, that the ladies came to the unanimous determination always to say "be easy" to a Frenchman.

An Irishman fights before he reasons, a Scotchman reasons before he fights, an Englishman is not particular as to the order of precedence, but will do either to accommodate his customers.—A modern general has said, that the best troops would be as follows: an Irishman half drunk, a Scotchman half starved, and an Englishman with his belly full.

RETROGRADE MOVEMENT.—An experienced school teacher of our acquaintance, lately told us the following story. The boy who is the subject of it, deserves credit for his wit, if not for his punctuality. He had one winter morning, when the ground was cased in ice, reached the school-room at rather a late hour, whereupon Dominie inquired of him "why so tardy?" "Because, sir," said he, "I lost two steps backward, where I gained one forward." "Indeed! and if you slipped in that manner, how did you get here at all?" "Why, sir, I turned and went the other way!"

GARRICK.—In a pamphlet written by doctor, afterwards Sir John Hill, of botanical memory, and published in 1759, the doctor asserts, that in the words *virtue, stirring, &c.*, Garrick pronounced the letter *i* like the letter *u*. This drew from David the following epi-grammatic reply, addressed to Dr. Hill.

If it be true, as you say, that I've injured a letter,
I'll change my notes soon, and, I hope, for the better,
May the just rights of letters, as well as of men,
Hereafter be fixed by the tongue and the pen;
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,
And that *I* may be never mistaken for *U*.

The seven wonders of the world were lately exhibited at Washington City, in a new museum of natural curiosities.

1st. A widow at the age of 60 refused an offer of marriage.
2d. A dandy with only five cravats on his neck.
3d. A contented old maid.
4th. A lawyer who refused to be feed.
5th. A moderate doctor's bill.
6th. A tailor that was never known to cabbage.
7th. Congressmen that wished to adjourn the session, when there was money in the treasury.

Since exhibiting the above, a printer has arrived in this city, who has been paid all but—*four thousand dollars.*

SIR FRANCIS CAREW.—Once making a splendid entertainment for Queen Elizabeth, at Beddington, he led her majesty, after dinner, to a cherry-tree in his garden, which had on it fruit, in their prime, then above a month after allecherries had taken their leave of England. This retardation he performed by straining a net or canvass cover over the whole tree, and wetting it, as the weather required, with a scoop; so, by obstructing the sunbeams, they grew both great, and were very long before they gained their perfect cherry color: and when he was assured of the time her majesty would come, he removed the tent, and a few sunny days brought them to their full maturity.—*Sir Hugh Platt.*

By struggling with misfortunes we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure way to come off victorious is by running away.—*Goldsmith.*

MERELY A HINT.—We hope our patrons who are in arrears, will "take the hint" intended in our copying the following pithy article—if they do, and act upon it to our satisfaction, we shall not be constrained to speak plainer.

We "take our pen in hand," as our good old grandfathers used to say in writing to their sweethearts, to indite a small chapter on MONEY. It's a fruitful subject; inasmuch as it is the governing principle (if we may be allowed the expression,) of mankind, and the axis of human ambition. *Money* is a good thing—a bad thing—a kind servant—a bad master—a thief in the temple of virtue—a ministering spirit to the needy—a villian in disguise—and, withal, a sad rake. What opens the fair arms of the young, lovely, and blushing girl to the embraces of the old, the infirm, and the ugly? *Money.* What builds up a fool in the opinion of the world? What causes old Ladies to look kindly upon the advances of a young man to a daughter? *Money.* What brings complimentary remarks from the old, and humble acknowledgements from the young? *Money.* What causes men to struggle for office? *Money.* What is the criterion of right and wrong? *Money.* What is the cause of the wrangling, struggling, cheating, brow-beating, shuffling, and bowing, so prevalent among mankind? *Money.* What in fact is the great standard of human affection? *Money.* What makes the Printer struggle in the mire of politics? *Money.* What leads the editor to inform the public of these facts? *Money? What do we require at the hands of our readers?* MONEY. Do you take, sir? You are the very man we wish to hear from.—*Vermont Patriot.*

LITERARY GUZZLEMENT.—Hume, Smith, and other literati of the last century, used to frequent a tavern in a low street in Edinburg, called the Potterrow; where, if their accomodations were not of the first order, they had at least no cause to complain of the scantiness of their victuals.—One day, as the landlady was bringing in a *third* supply of some particularly good dish, she thus addressed them: "They ca' ye the *hitherawli*, I believe; od, if they were to ca' ye the *eterawli*, they would be nearer the mark."

DRIFTING AND PRIVATEERING.—On Thursday, an old sailor, without shoes, hat, or jacket, entered College-street Board-room, Dublin, where Alderman Fleming sat for the despatch of business, and, without waiting to be told to go on, gave the following account of himself:

"I say, Mr. Magistrate, I just want you to overhaul a suspicious-looking craft that's a prisoner below in the bilboes. i happened to come ashore last night on a cruise, and, having a foot or two of grog in, I drifted about the streets, until I got fairly foundered."

Alderman FLEMING.—What's your name, my fine fellow?

Sailor.—My tarry eyes and limbs if I can tell now what my real name is! I lost it one dark night in a thunder squall off the coast of Guinea, but since then they call me Harry M'Cann.

Alderman FLEMING.—Well, sir, come to the point.

M'Cann.—Well, mister, as I was telling you, I was drifting about the streets and quays, and, at last, I got fairly foundered, and felt on my beam ends. There I lay, for I don't know how long; but, howsomdever, when I righted, I found that my false keels (my crab shells, d'ye see) were knocked off, and a knife that was fastened with a lanyard round my neck for these last ten years—it had been cutting salt junk for me all that time—was carried away too, besides a small quantity of shifting ballast that I had in my trowsers, and some part of my upper rigging.

Alderman FLEMING.—What do you mean by your shifting ballast?

M'Cann.—A few odd coppers, man; sure any marine would tell you that? So I thought it was time to look out for squalls, and, seeing a strange looking hooker, I made all sail in chase. Having come up with her, I overhauled her from stem to stern, and found stowed away in her lockers my knife, coppers, keels, and all. She gave me a good deal of jaw, but I did'nt mind that, and towed her off to the watch-house, and now this bosen here says she is outside in the gangway lying-to, till your worship makes a signal for her.

Alderman FLEMING having accordingly made signal, the woman and stolen property appeared.

Harry immediately identified her, exclaiming, "That's the very craft I gave chase to last night! It's a clear case she was out privateering, for them 'ere keels of mine are the very 'dentical ones I found stowed away in her lockers, and that there pea-jacket and taupaulin hat were swung athwart her bows in a handkeecher. But, as I'm going to sea to-night, you may as well give me my rigging, and cast her adrift. As to the coppers, you may give 'em to her, if you will."

The Magistrate, however, willed otherwise, and sent her to Newgate, for the present, and bound Harry M'Cann, to appear in proper time and place, to tell the story over again, in which case his upper rigging, crab shells, &c. should be all safely restored to him.

Old Harry left the office, exclaiming, "My tarry eyes! here's a pretty kettle of fish! This comes of drifting and privateering!"—*Lim. paper.*

IRISH WHOLESALE SWEARING.—The following is an instance of the mode in which the registry of the 40s. freeholders was occasionally conducted in Ireland. Seven hundred of them were, in the town of Mayo, registered by two magistrates in one day. But how was this? They were brought, up in batches of ten, and the clerk *wiped the look in full sweep against the lips of all.* On one occasion, when O'Connel was acting as assessor, a man came up with a certificate granted to a person named John Moroney. The certificate was signed with a cross for John Moroney, but it was suspected that the certificate had not been originally granted to the person who then bore it; and he was informed that the man who presented it was not an illiterate man. In order to determine that point, he said to the man, "John Moroney, write your name." The man took up the pen and wrote "Thomas O'Brien."

WINGED PEDESTRIANS.—Reader, did you ever see a flock of travelling turkeys going along the public highway in pedestrian fashion, submissively obeying the impulse of the words and whips, and proceeding in all the regularity and gentleness of tame quadrupeds? A gratifying spectacle of this kind was seen in our borough on Thursday last, when two droves arrived, the number in each being about 50. The phalanx formed by each number marched into town in excellent order, and without any symptoms of disarray. From this observation, however, we must except the last body of poultry—this flock arrived after sunset, drooping and fatigued with the length of the journey, having travelled during the day a distance of twenty miles. Several individuals of this latter corps refused to keep their ranks, in spite of the active and vigilant efforts of their commanders. Some of them broke and were seen flying in different directions in pursuit of quarters for the night. One of the fugitives was seen endeavoring to effect a lodgement on the eave or roof of a house. Suitable accommodations were, however, speedily procured for them and they were all treated with proper hospitality.—[*Miner's Journal.*]

SPECTACLES EXHIBITED AT ROME BY JULIUS CÆSAR.—Never before, according to traditions which lasted through several generations in Rome, had there been so vast a conflux of the human race congregated to any one centre, on any one attraction of business or of pleasure, as to Rome on occasion of these spectacles exhibited by Cæsar. In our days, the greatest occasional gatherings of the human race are in India, especially at the great fair of the Hurdwar, in the northern part of Hindostan; a confluence of many millions is sometimes seen at that spot, brought together under the mixed influences of devotion and commercial business, and dispersed as rapidly as they had been convoked. Some such spectacle of nations crowding upon nations, and some such Babylonian confusion of dresses, complexions, languages, and jargons, was then witnessed in Rome. Accommodations within doors, and under roofs of houses, or of temples, was altogether impossible. Myriads of myriads lay stretched on the ground, without even the slight protection of tents, in a vast circuit about the city. Multitudes of men, even senators, and others of the highest rank, were trampled to death in the crowds; and the whole family of man seemed gathered together at the bidding of the Great Dictator.—[*Blackwood's Magazine.*]

A WINNING GAME.—The Duke of Wellington says, it will be a good *speculation* if the Tories get again into power. *Query*, is not the *s* a letter too many in the word?

MARRIAGE.—The marriage ceremony is the most interesting spectacle social life exhibits.—To see two rational beings, in the glow of youth and hope, which invests life with the halo of happiness, appear together, and openly acknowledging their preference for each other, voluntarily enter into a league of perpetual friendship, and call Heaven and Earth to witness the sincerity of their solemn vows—to think of the endearing connexion, the important consequences, the final separation—the smile that kindles to extacy at their union, must at length be quenched in the tears of the mourning survivor! but while life continues, they are to participate in the same joys, to endure the like sorrows, to rejoice and weep in unison. Be constant, man; be condescending, woman; and what can earth offer so pure as your friendship, so dear as your affection!

A traveller, a few years since, on his return from the state of Ohio, where he had been to purchase a farm in that 'land of milk and honey,' gave this account of the state of its promise: 'Sir, as I was driving my team, I observed a hat in the path. I reached my whip stick to take it up from the mud.' 'What are you doing with my hat?' cried a voice under it. I soon discovered under the *chapeau* a brother emigrant up to his hend in mire. 'Pray, let me help you out,' said I. 'Thank you,' said the bemired traveller, 'I have got a good long legged horse under me, who has carried me through worse sloughs than this: I am only stopping to breathe my nag, as this is the firmest footing I have found in fifty miles.'

The following note was found among the papers of the late Lord Erskine.

To General *Washington*,

Sir—I have taken the liberty to introduce your august and immortal name in a short sentence, which is to be found in the book I send to you.

I have a large acquaintance among the most valuable and exalted classes of men, but you are the only human being, for whom I ever felt an awful reverence. I sincerely pray God to grant a long and serene evening, to a life so gloriously devoted to the universal happiness of the world.

London, March 15, 1797. T. ERSKINE.

DR. JOHNSON.—The Doctor met a gentleman in Litchfield who had lately buried his father. After the usual consolation he addressed him in these words: "I have not seen you, sir, since the death of your worthy father. He was a man for whom I had a great respect, as a parent and as a clergyman: and I doubt not your having paid every filial duty and respect to his latter days—alleviating, as far as human consolation is able, the struggles of the mind under the ruins of the body.—It is pleasing to reflect on the due discharge of our duty to our parents—you feel the happy effects of it. I, from that source, derive no comfort. You well know, sir, that my father (and he was a good father,) was a bookseller of most inferior order. He kept market, sir, and he ordered me to get ready to attend him at Uttoxeter. I refused, for I did not like the office. He entreated—I was obstinate—and so it passed. Sometime after my father's death I reflected on this act of disobedience. I thought some contrition was necessary for such a breach of duty. I went to Uttoxeter; it was market day; I went to the place where my poor father's stall stood; it was a rainy day, sir; I pulled off my hat and my wig, and stood there for two hours, drenched in rain; and I hope the penance was expiatory."

A modest youth started, one morning early, to cross the great valley of human life, for the Temple of Fame. He was alone. The path was at first green, easy, and no difficulties; but he had not gone far till a thousand thickets and bushes intervened. He lost his way sometimes in a wood, and at other times was beguiled by the carroling of singing birds. Modesty at first fell in with Merit by the way, but they could not get on together. Every obstacle startled Modesty, and made him give it up in despair. A pert young fellow came up to Merit, and whispered to him—"Modesty is a fool—he'll lead you astray—I'll go with you." "What is your name?" asked Merit. "Some call me Impudence, but I was christened Assurance." Merit went on remarkably well for a few hours, but he soon found that the company he got into was very low, noisy, and disagreeable. At last, Impudence became very saucy, and abused Merit. Merit quitted the fellow, and wandered a long time in a wild wood, without knowing where he was. A middle-aged lady, called Good Fortune, saw Merit, took him by the hand, and, in a few hours, conducted him to the great Temple of Fame.—*N. Y. Globe.*

The name of Carroll is the only one on the Declaration to which the *residence* of the Signer is appended. The reason why it was done in this case, we have understood to be as follows:—The Patriots who signed that document, did it, almost literally, with ropes about their necks. Had it being generally supposed that they would, if unsuccessful, be hung as rebels. When Carroll had signed his name, some one at his elbow remarked, "You'll get clear—there are several of that name—they will not know which to take." "Not so," replied he, and immediately added "of Carrollton."—*Ports. Journal.*

Reddish, the actor, the second husband of Mrs. Canning, died insane. Strange to say, his aberration of mind was brought on by the simple incident of having his wig knocked off during the fencing scene in *Hamlet*, the ridicule attached to which totally upset the whole nervous system, and that irrevocably.

A favorite, or rather an indispensable dish at the tables of the Russian nobility, is Sterlet soup, made of small sturgeon, from the Neva, which being brought alive from Archangel coast, during the summer season, cost from 500 to 1000 rubles each. A tureen, sufficient for a large party, of the favorite fish soup of Petersburg (which are made with Champagne and the richest French and Hungarian wines) has been known to cost 3000 rubles. No water is admitted into the composition, which is said to have a very inebriating effect.

A GOOD *Run* OF BUSINESS.—One of our eminent dentists was asked the other day by a friend, "*how goes* business?" "A pretty good *run*," was the reply. "I have within an hour, pulled out a grinder for *Mr. Walker*, another for Mr. *Rider*, a tooth for Mr. *Trott*, and a fourth for Miss *Gallup*.—[*Atlas.*]

BRIEF DISCUSSION.—When Pitt proposed to King George the Third, that his tutor, Bishop Tomline, should be raised to the See of Lincoln, the following dialogue took place;—"Too young, can't have it." "Had it not been for him, Sire, I should never have been in your service." "Shall have it, Pitt, shall have it."

CITY WIT.—"Well," said a tory alderman to his deputy, "it seems Lord Key, although *stationary*, won't stand." "I suppose that is because the City will not *re-quare* him," replied the deputy.

In the notices to correspondents of the *Story Teller* this week, we find the following very equivocal announcement:—"The Wife" "*lies* with the publisher."

The first experiments of the power of the iron steam vessel, lately built for the East India Company, were made on the Thames on the 13th ult. Before she started, she was visited by Admiral Malcolm, who, after a minute examination, expressed the most favourable opinion of her.—The first experiment was to ascertain her draft, which was ascertained to be 22 inches, fore and aft. The next was to ascertain the power of her helm, which was most satisfactory. She turned in her own length, completely round in 50 seconds. It was not intended to try the working of her machinery, in starting, stopping, and reversing them—an accident occurred, however, to show how complete she was in this respect. A boat came along side, and incautiously attempted to make fast to the fore part of the steamer on the weather side, while she was under way, and was very nearly brought under the paddle wheel, and would have been destroyed with the two men on board, had not the command to stop her been given and obeyed. The rapidity with which this was done, proved the perfect working of her machinery. The next trial was that of her speed—she went a mile in 8 minutes 53 seconds against tide—again in 8 min. 51 sec.—again with tide in 5 min. 53 sec. Other experiments were to have been tried, but a large brig ran foul of her, causing considerable injury, and they were consequently postponed.—*London paper.*

A correspondent of the New York Courier, gives the following accounts of a steam carriage:

Some little surprise was created here the other day by the arrival of a coach, fully laden, rattling along the pavements, without horses. The machine is the invention of Messrs. Ogle and Summer, and is really very ingenious, as it moves onward with great power and facility, and is perfectly at command. Its general appearance is like that of a huge stage coach; the machinery is underneath; the motive force is given to the hind wheels, only, which of course propel the fore wheels, and by turning these latter to the right or left, the coach is steered accordingly; the conductor, sitting in front, has command of these front wheels by a vertical rod acting with cogs in a quadrant; he has at hand also a communicator to the steam valve, so that by injecting steam he can accelerate or retard the rate of speed. At his side, too, is a lever extending to the hind wheels, to which is affixed "a break," so that the machine may be readily stopped. The engineer sits in the rear, with the fire and boiling apparatus, at the extremity of all which is a circular fanner turned by the engine to blow the fire.

It is not so hard to meet with wit, as with people that make good use of their own, or countenance that of an another man.—*Bruyere.*

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH,
AND RECREATION.
NO. 3. FOR NOVEMBER. IS JUST PUBLISHED.

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CONTENTS—Of Light—An Eastern Fable—Sketch of the City of Cincinnati of the Valley of the Mississippi—My Uncle's Experience—Natural Expectations—The Fair Penitent—Prudence is Great—Home—Physiognomy—American Law—Caldwell on Intemperance—Cause of Melancholy—*Political Notices*—Address to the King of Bavaria—Table of the German Confederation—Arts and Artists.

The Journal of Health and Recreation is published monthly, at the rate of $1.25 per annum. Each No. to consist of 32 pages 8vo. The work will contain numerous engravings in illustration of the subject matter.

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Misses C. & S. Johns,
RESPECTFULLY inform the Ladies of the city and vicinity of Philadelphia, and elsewhere, that they have just opened

A FANCY MILLINERY,
At No. 92 North Ninth street, and 48 Arch street, have now on hand, an extensive assortment of the latest

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MR. CAREY respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that his room is open for the reception of pupils, at No. 19 South Sixth Street, (3d door below Spruce.)

Private lessons will be given. For particulars enquire as above, from 3 to 10, P. M. dec 1—3mo

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1 case of the richest black lace veils in the city.
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dec 8—

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THE subscriber respectfully informs his patrons and the public generally, that the course of his school will be accordingly opened on Tuesday, the 13th inst.

Terms.—For board and instruction in English and Mathematics $30 per quarter of 12 weeks. The Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, German and Italian languages, will be taught at 8 dollars per quarter. Pupils boarded in the house. Those who comply with the condition no charge will be made for washing; others will be charged 50 cts. per doz.

Mechanical labor will be provided for every young man of extraordinary talents, who may wish to defray with his labor the expense of their education in that way, if application be made soon.

Farmington, N. J. Oct. 8, 1832. PETER POWELL.

References.—Rev. William Ballantine, Classical Instructor, Philadelphia.

Rev. William Mann, Principal of Classical and Mathematical Academy, Crown St. do.

Rev. I. M. Allen, Gen. Agent of Baptist Tract Soc. do.

Rev. J. L. Dagg, Pastor of Baptist Church do.

Rev. T. J. Kitts, Pastor of 2d Baptist Church do.

Rev. J. H. Kennard, Pastor of 5th Baptist Church do. oct 15—3t—[amo.tf

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Haddonfield, 10 mo. 24—[amo.tf

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To the Readers of the Casket.

This Number completes another volume of the Casket, and the present is therefore a proper time for the settlement of all arrearages. Numbers of our subscribers are indebted to us for the present volume, and many for the two preceding. Such we shall feel bound to erase from our books, unless the amounts they owe are promptly remitted. We accordingly request all agents to collect the subscriptions which are due in their respective neighborhoods, and forward them immediately to this office.

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WILL positively be sold at public sale, on Thursday, the 20th of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. a valuable farm, late the property of John Rickert, deceased, in the township of Brandywine, county of Chester—bounded by the Downingtown Turnpike, and Harrisburg turnpike road, and lands of Joseph M. Downing, Thomas Wickersham, Wm. Wilson, Jesse and others, situate three miles west of Downingtown, one mile north of the Pennsylvania rail road, and near the same comfortable distance from the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike road—containing about 180 acres, 80 of which are in a high state of cultivation, the remainder arable land of an excellent quality and in a good state of cultivation; having a very handsome two story stone house, and Harrisburg turnpike road, and lands of Joseph M. Downing, Thomas Wickersham, Wm. Wilson, Jesse and others, situate three miles west of Downingtown, one mile north of the Pennsylvania rail road, and near the same comfortable distance from the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike road—containing about 180 acres, 80 of which are in a high state of cultivation, the remainder arable land of an excellent quality and in a good state of cultivation; having a very handsome two story stone house, and Harrisburg turnpike road, and lands of Joseph M. Downing, Thomas Wickersham, Wm. Wilson, Jesse and others, situate three miles west of Downingtown, one mile north of the Pennsylvania rail road, and near the same comfortable distance from the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike road—containing about 180 acres, 80 of which are in a high state of cultivation, the remainder arable land of an excellent quality and in a good state of cultivation; having a